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YELLOW AND BLACK PEARLS

Novelties in Jewelry That Appeal to English Women.

There are some gems of which women never grow tired or never can have sufficient—of these the diamond and the pearl rank among the first favorites. The latter, however, is the most sought after, and the craze for strings of perfect pearls is ever on the increase, says the London Tribune.

Yellow and black pearls are also much appreciated. So much has this craze taken hold of the fashionable woman that the jewelers have prepared most tasteful little jewel caskets to hold one, two or three of these gems, with birthday wishes complete.

The large gold safety pin brooch with a large colored stone in the center is also very general, turquoise, rubies, amethysts and topaz being chosen according to the tone of the gown worn. These pins are also sold in graduated sizes for the front of blouses instead of buttons.

Purses in platinum, gold and silver follow the modes of checks and stripes, and are so cleverly made that they have the appearance of a tissue, even to the flexible fringes at the bottom. Tiny purses are being made in gold in the shape of a small tobacco pouch with a shamrock leaf in diamonds or pearls—also crest or monogram in colored stones on the outside.

INDIAN WORDS IN USE.

Various Spellings That Have Been Used for Them.

Hickory—The common word hickory appears in the books in a dozen of fifteen forms, of which the one just given is the commonest, but it was also spelled "hickery," "hiquery," "hiccora." Earlier forms were "pokikerie," "pokahickory," "pawcosicecora." Originally it meant a milk or paste made by pounding the nuts of the hickory tree (Carya tomentosa), which mixture was used to flavor soups and boiled vegetables. The name was afterward applied by the settlers to the nut itself and to the tree and its wood. Smith described the method of making the preparations, telling how the Indians dried the nuts and afterward pounded them very small so that the shells might be separated from the substance of the meat. "After this has been done," he says, "this water will be colored as milk, which they call pawcohiccora, and keep it for their use." A later writer speaks of the preparation as a kind of "mylke" or "white liquor" which they call powcohiccora.

It was to be expected that the Indian word in its transfer to the English language should lose some of its syllables, and so we have the hickory of today. As already suggested, the term is widely applied to any wood that possesses toughness and spring, and in this sense it has reached the antipodes. As an adjective it is applied to many plants and some animals. The strict meaning of the word is "it is pounded."

Persimmon is another protean word. When ripe, after the frost has touched the fruit, it is so desirable that it forms the basis of not a few southern sayings, as "the longest pole knocks down the persimmons." "To take the persimmons" means to gather in the stakes in gambling. "A huckleberry above the persimmon" means excellent.

The persimmon, a fruit unknown to Northerners, looks like a yellow plum. It is extremely astringent before ripening, but after being touched by the frost it is sweet and delicious. The fruit clings to the branches after the leaves have fallen and when it drops to the ground is eagerly sought for. The Southern Indians dried it and preserved the dried fruit for winter use. The Indian word is very similar in pronunciation to ours, beingg pasimen, meaning dried fruit or dried berries. Here will be noticed the final "men" alluded to in the remarks on the word chincapin.

Moccasin—Spelled in half a dozen different ways, this comes to us from the Algonquin Indians whose different tribes all had a word closely resembling this; mokasin meaning foot covering or shoe. The old-Northwest trappers and Canadian French usually called moccasins skinshoes—or shoes made out of skin or hide. The moccasin of the woodland Indian of the east was commonly made of a single piece of tanned deer skin and was without a sole, in that respect differing widely from the moccasin of the plains tribes, all of which were provided with parfleche or rawhide soles.

So nearly as we can gather from the descriptions and pictures that we have of them they differed little, if at all, from the moccasin worn by the mountain Indians of the west. We may imagine that moccasins were worn chiefly in winter, and that for the coldest weather they were formed of dressed deer hide on which the hair had been left, the hair being on the inside of the shoe. Such winter moccasins would be paralleled by the buffalo mocassins of very much later times.

Often, no doubt, in winter ordinary moccasins were partly filled with the hair of a deer or with dried grass or leaves in order to keep the feet warm. No doubt also when the warrior of the Atlantic coasts started on the war path he carried with him many extra pairs of moccasins and in them transported food for his journey.—Forest and Stream.

STEEPLE JILL.

Girl Who Is a World Beater at Chimney Climbing.

Having received no replies to her challenge for a steeple or chimney climbing competition with any girl under 18 years of age, Lydia Akiens, the 15-year-old Leicester girl steeple-jack, claims to be the "champion girl steeple-jack of the world." Lydia recently climbed and walked around the top of a 150-foot chimney. She thinks little of accomplishing a feat the very thought of which would cause thousands of men to shudder. Arrangements are being made for Lydia to climb a chimney near Liverpool which is over 400 feet high, and one of the tallest in the country. On this occasion her ascent from start to finish will be recorded by the bioscope.—London Graphic.

LYDIA AKIENS, "STEEPLE-JILL."

Witnessed Lincoln's Assassination

HENRY GUARD.

Passing the evening of his life beneath the sunny skies of Southern California is Henry Guard, one of the few surviving witnesses of the assassination of President Lincoln. It is not often that this gray and grizzled battle-scarred veteran will consent to talk of the stirring days of the late unpleasantness, but when he does speak it is in reminiscent vein.

At the close of the war, when General Grant transferred his headquarters to Washington, Guard went to the capital to visit his brother. Arriving at the seat of government on April 14, he was attracted to Ford's theatre to witness the production of Our American Cousin. Securing a seat within 10 feet of the stage, he had a good view of Wilkes Booth, as well as of President and Mrs. Lincoln, who occupied a box. When the curtain fell he heard a pistol shot, but at first believed it to be a part of the play. When he saw a man, who was afterwards discovered to be Booth, jump from the President's box to the stage, he realized that a tragedy was being enacted.

Two flags draped the President's box, and as Booth made the leap his foot caught in the colors, and Guard saw the murderer fall to the stage with a broken ankle. Before the crowd knew what had really happened Booth had made his way to the rear of the stage and made his escape in the darkness.

Guard says he saw the head of the martyred President fall listlessly upon his breast as Mrs. Lincoln was led from the theatre in a fainting condition. Guard served throughout the war with the 53rd Illinois, was a prisoner at Andersonville, and is now making his home in Los Angeles.

Foiled the Train Robbers.

Traveling Auditor, Who Overheard Bandits' Plans, Prevented a Hold-Up.

"It hasn't been very many years ago," remarked the red-headed man in the corner, "that I made it a rule to hide most of my cash when going through this part of the country. Travel down here in those days was sometimes quite exciting, and a train robber, armed cap-a-pie, was likely to pop up before you any minute. Now it's part of the great and wonderful new state of Oklahoma; the traveler is in no more danger of being ordered to throw up his hands and 'produce' than he is in Kansas or Iowa. Civilization is certainly keeping busy in this neck o' the woods."

"It beats anything in the world ever saw," said the shoe drummer from St. Louis. "It makes a man plum dizzy. I used to get into this section about four times a year. Now I have to stay in it all the time, and keep on the dead run to stay along toward the head of the procession. And as to train robbers—shucks! I haven't seen or heard of one for so long I've forgotten what they look like."

"Well I know one person who'll never forget what they look like," put in the passenger from Memphis. "Do you see that hand?"

As he spoke he raised his right arm and exposed to view, not a hand, but a part of a hand. All the fingers were gone but the first, and this, with the thumb, made an uncanny thing like the beak of a bird.

"I owe that to a train robber," he said, "and I made his acquaintance only about fifty miles down the road from here."

"Tell us about it," urged the red-headed man in the corner.

The passenger with the crippled hand threw the stump of his cigar out of the window and lighted a fresh one before he began.

"I was a railroad man at the time," he said, "a traveling auditor. It was my business to go from station to station to check up the books and accounts of the company's agents. Nothing very exciting about the work, but it kept me on the go, and I liked it for that reason. One night I stopped at a little station then known as Trinity. The name has been changed since, I understand. There was no night office there and the station agent had closed up and gone home, so I went over to the tumble-down shack that answered for a hotel, got a room and went to bed. I was tired out and was soon asleep. After an hour or two I was half awakened by a noise in the adjoining room, and then I became cognizant of a buzzing sound that gradually, as my senses cleared, became broken into words. Opening my eyes, I noticed a ray of light crossing the room, proceeding from a little hole in the plastering on the side of the wall, not a foot above my bed. There was nothing unusual about that in a country hotel, and I was merely annoyed that I was awakened so soon, and especially so when I found I was going to have trouble getting back to sleep. I lay there 10 or 15 minues, I suppose, trying to get everything out of my mind, but all the time unconsciously listening to the conversation in the adjoining room. I got but an occasional word now and then, but presently one word came to me that made me suddenly sit up in the bed and put my ear to the little hole in the wall.

"'Jim and Bill will run the train onto the sidetrack,' the voice was saying. 'Jim will take care of the engineer and fireman and he will have to take a pop at anybody who tries to get off. Bill will go for the express car. He'll have Joe Purdy and Jack Lemon to help him. It's up to you and me to go through the cars and take up the collection. Savy?'

"'Yep,' said another voice, 'I savy, and you can count me in. But we'd better get an hour or two of sleep first.'

"They talked some more before they turned in, and I learned that it was the northbound express, due about 4 o'clock in the morning, that they'd selected for attack. I didn't sleep any more. I was thinking hard, but was keeping mighty still about it. It was plainly up to me to beat their game, if I could. I listened until the sound of their breathing indicated that they were asleep, then I softly slipped out of bed, got into my clothes and sneaked out of the house. Fortunately it was one of those places where they don't have a night clerk, and the landlord was dead to the world. The depot was only a few rods away, and I made for it. I was a telegraph operator once upon a time, and my plan was to get into the office if I could, call up the train dispatcher and tell him what I had heard.

"My experience with country station agents made me feel pretty sure that a window could be found unfastened and I wasn't disappointed. The dispatcher fired a lot of questions at me that I couldn't answer, one of them being the location of that switch; had the nerve to suggest that I go back and find out, but after I explained who I was and how I got there, he became convinced that it was a straight tip and instructed me not to interfere with the plans of the two men at Trinity. I didn't need any instruction on that line. All I wanted to do was to get back to the room unobserved and unheard, a feat which I was fortunate enough to accomplish. I did not go to bed again, but sat in the dark until I heard the two men moving around in the roo magain, when I pretended to dress, rather noisily, woke up the landlord, paid my bill and then strolled over to the depot. They were on the platform ahead of me and when they saw me seemed a little disconcerted. I apparently paid no attention to them, however, and as I carried a regular traveling man's grip I supposed they would take me to be a drummer. Feeling safe on this theory I lighted a cigar and waited developments.

"They came with the coming of the train. The two men did not get on until they saw me aboard. Then one of them entered the smoker while the other followed me into the chair car, taking a seat where he could keep an eye on me. From his attitude I was now satisfied that he suspected me, and any communication with the conductor or any of the trainmen would be a dangerous experiment. But I had already done all that I could be expected to do. I had given warning. It wasn't my business to take any more active measures in the capture of the bandits. I was an accountant, not a deputy sheriff, or even a train guard. So I didn't bother myself about his evident suspicions. Nevertheless, the hour that followed was filled with more anxious suspense than any one of my life. I didn't know what preparations had been made to circumvent the train robbers, and so far as I could see, none had been, unless the man who came through the car soon after we left Trinity and took a seat back of me and the bandit was involved in the plans. I never saw minutes go by so slowly, and every time we struck a switch or a bad joint I could feel my nerves quiver within me. I felt like a hen on a hot griddle, but I didn't think it was a good policy to move.

"At last I heard the engine whistle in answer to a stop signal and felt that we had reached the place. At that moment the bandit arose and sauntered forward to the water cooler, and as he reached it his companion opened the door and entered. Suddenly, as the train began to slow down, the one who had come in from the smoker, the smaller one of the two, as handsome a devil as I ever saw, drew a pair of Colt's revolvers that looked like baby cannons and pointed the business ends at the passengers.

"'Now, don't get excited, ladies and gentlemen,' he says with a quiet drawl. 'We don't want to hurt nobody, but the first man that makes a move is a dead one. Produce your money and jewelry, and turn them over to my partner here as he passes down the aisle, and don't try to hide anything. Cough up quick, now!'

"The other man, under the protection of the guns, pulled a sack from his pocket and started down the aisle, but he hadn't received the collection of the passenger in the first seat when the train stopped with a jerk and immediately there was a fusillade of shots up toward the engine. It sounded like a regiment in action. It was evident to anybody that there was more shooting going on than three or four men could be responsible for, and the robbers in our car were quick to recognize the fact. The man with the sack stopped and turned around to look at his partner. That pleasant rascal had his ears cocked up and seemed to have lost interest in the business before him.

"'The jig's up, Tom,' he says. 'Somebody's put 'em wise.'

"'Yes,' says Tom, with an oath, 'an' here's the dirty skunk that done it.'

"With that, quick as a flash, he drew a revolver and fired at me. I saw the motion and threw up my hands as I rose. My movement spoiled his aim, for the big 44 ball, instead of going through my head, as he intended, struck the base of my little finger, cut through that and the next two fingers and grazed my shoulder.

"I didn't feel it, though. For the moment I didn't know I'd been hit. I'm a left-handed man, and before he could fire again I had hit him one under the chin with my left that put him to sleep in the aisle. Practically at the same second another shot rang out behind me, and the handsome bandit fell dead with a bullet through his brain, fired by a man who had been assigned to guard that car.

"Well, two of the robbers got away, but all the rest were captured, dead or alive, and I was the only man hurt. The one who fixed this hand for me was sent up for ten years, but he escaped after three years, and I've been told me that he has sworn to finish the job if he ever sees me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE SULTAN'S KITCHEN.

The imperial kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is more like a fortress than a place to cook, for it has an armor-plated door and is fitted with locks which can only be opened by one man. As each course is prepared, it is placed on a silver dish, which is sealed with red wax by the official responsible for the sovereign's food, and then a black velvet cover is placed over the dish to keep it warm.

A procession of people follows the meal into the imperial chamber, the seals being broken in the sultan's presence, and often the kelardjhi is requested to taste some particular dish. The cost of the sultan's food does not exceed $5,000 a year, for it is mostly entrees and boiled eggs; but to feed the numerous members of his household and pay all domestic expenses lessens his annual income of $10,000,000 by $75,000 a week.—Home Chat.

A FRIEND.

He's got an awful stubby tail,
Most times he's full of fleas;
His ear is all lopped over and
He's full of dog disease;
He can't go in the kitchen 'cause
He makes such tracks, you see,
But I can't help but like him, for
He is so fond of me.

He's all chewed up from fighting, which
A dog was made to do;
He smells some when it's rainy, but
His heart is good and true.
And if I go inside he waits,
All morning if need be,
Until I'm through, which shows that he
Is awful fond of me.

He ain't a very fancy dog,
Nor very much for looks;
I never saw a dog like him
In any of my books;
Sometimes he gets the mange until
His hair comes off, but he
Don't seem to care for beauty if
I let him follow me.

I only need to pet him and
He wags his tail and barks,
And let me and him together go
On lots of jolly larks.
Sometimes he chases chickens or
A tomcat up a tree,
But I don't never whip him, 'cause
He is so fond of me.

I don't know where I got him, but
He must have been growed up
Before I can remember, for
He never was a pup;
And maybe folks don't like him when
Their cats go up a tree;
But I can't help but like him when
I know he's fond of me.

—New York Times.

PECULIAR SPECTACLES.

Glass Made by Ancients Not Perfectly Transparent.

Did Nero wear spectacles? asks the Chicago Tribune. Pliny relates that the Emperor Nero used a precious stone through which he gazed on the gladiatorial combats. Dr. Magnus, the latest authority to examine the passage critically, holds that this means that the emperor was in the habit of gazing upon an emerald which he used to carry with him for the purpose of resting his eyes when they became tired of looking at the shows.

This view is corroborated by the belief of antiquity that green has a restful effect upon the eyes. Contrivances for bringing the rays of the sun to a focus in order to produce combustion have been employed almost from time immemorial. Burning glasses were used to kindle fires, and these must have been of considerable size even in a country like Greece, where the sun shines hot most of the year. Moreover, we are told they were kept in chemists' shops for the purpose.

Though the art of making glass of certain kinds is old, spectacles had to wait for discovery or invention of some method that would produce it perfectly transparent. Specimens of glass have been found in Egyptian tombs more than 4,000 years old, and glass bottles are represented on tombs at least 1,500 years earlier. In Mesopotamia the art of making glass has been traced for at least 2,000 years B. C.

But all the glass of antiquity was of inferior quality, and was almost useless for purposes where the rays of light were to be transmitted unbroken and with undiminished energy.

Mirrors also were made in Egypt thousands of years before the Christian era.

ROOSEVELT AND GRIZZLY

The revival in some of the periodicals of the "nature-faker" controversy makes it of real interest to show from Mr. Roosevelt's own writings that he is personally a close observer. In "Good Hunting" (a book recently published, and consisting of hunting papers written by Mr. Roosevelt before he was president)) he writes not only with broad effects but often minuteness of observation. He says of grizzly bears:

"Usually the bears live almost exclusively on roots, berries, insects and the like. In fact, there is always something grotesque and incongruous in comparing the bear's vast size and his formidable claws and teeth, with the uses to which those claws and teeth are normally put. At the end of the season the claws sometimes become so much blunted as to be tender because the bear has worked on hard ground digging roots and the like.

"Bears often graze on the fresh, tender spring grass. Berries form their especial delight, and they eat them so greedily when in season as to become inordinately fat. Indeed, a bear in a berry patch frequently grows so absorbed in his work as to lose his wariness, and as he makes a good deal of noise himself in breaking branches and gobbling down the fruit, he is exposed to much danger from the hunter.

"Besides roots and berries, the bear will feed on any small living thing he encounters. If, in plundering a squirrel's cache, he comes upon some young squirrels, down they go in company with the hoarded nuts. He is continually knocking to pieces and overturning dead logs for the sake of devouring the insects living beneath them. If, when such a log is overturned, mice, shrews or chipmunks are found underneath, the bear promptly scoops them into his mouth while they are still dazed by the sudden inrush of light.

"Sometimes, however, a bear will take to killing fresh meat for itself. Indeed, I think it is only his clumsiness that prevents it from becoming an habitual flesh-eater. Deer are so agile that bears can rarely get them; yet on occasions not only deer, but moose, buffalo and elk fall victims to them. Wild game, however, are so shy, so agile and so alert that it is only rarely they afford meals to old Ephraim—as the mountain hunters call the grizzly.

"Domestic animals are slower, more timid, more clumsy and with far duller senses. It is on these that the bear, by preference, preys when he needs fresh meat. I have never, myself, known one to kill horses; but I have been informed that the feat is sometimes performed, usually in spring, and the ranchman who told me insisted that when a bear made his rush he went with such astonishing speed that the horse was usually overtaken before it got well under way.

"The favorite food of the bear, however, when he really wants fresh meat, is a hog or sheep—by preference the former. If a bear once gets into the habit of visiting a sheepfold or pigpen it requires no slight skill and watchfulness to keep him out. As for swine, they dread bears more than anything else. A drove of half-wild swine will make head against a wolf or panther; but a bear scatters them in a panic. This fear is entirely justifiable, for a bear has a peculiar knack of knocking down a hog and then literally eating him alive, in spite of his fearful squealing."

WITH MANY "PASTS."

Mrs. Anne Besant is an exceptional woman. Most of her sex try to hide the fact when they have what is called a "past," but she insists that she has had several, and at different periods has been some one else than she is at present.

Panama Canal Strip as Business Forerunner

The Panama canal project has had the good fortune of late to withdraw itself largely from the public eye, but such reports as are coming from the isthmus are most satisfactory, in that they record a steady and almost phenomenal progress, says the Iron Trade Review.

Engineers and equipment manufacturers who have recently visited the isthmus state that, remarkable though it may seem, the Culebra cut is being pushed to better advantage than some current excavating jobs of magnitude in the vicinity of New York city.

This is all very gratifying as a canal-digging proposition. The cost for the current year will aggregate an immense figure, largely exceeding the original estimate of $26,000,000; but in this connection the fact is not to be overlooked that, directly or indirectly, practically all the canal expenditures revert to the profit of the American manufacturer. Of the year's estimated expenditures, $12,000,000 in round numbers covers the item of equipment and goes directly to domestic makers without even leaving the country. Perhaps $4,000,000 additional is also spent directly here for commissary and other supplies, and of the remaining $10,000,000 the major portion by far represents the labor expenditure, of which, it is safe to say, three-fourths eventually returns to the United States.

There is, however, another, though less generally recognized reason for self-congratulation at the satisfactory status of canal operations. The Isthmus is admittedly the gateway to the South American continent, particularly to that long stretch of western coast where mining and manufacturing interests are springing into existence. Furthermore, steamship schedules are such that travelers to and from the western coast usually have several days at their disposal on the Isthmus, sufficient time to inspect the canal strip with a measure of thoroughness. The entire strip is one vast exposition of the best the United States has developed in a wide variety of mechanical lines. Dredges and shovels, railway lines, conveying machinery, repair and machine shops, all directed with typical American energy and skill, are gradually shaping the canal course, and the interested traveler has the opportunity to see them in successful operation under the most trying circumstances.

THE MYSTERY

BY

STEWART EDWARD WHITE *and* SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

XVII.

The Open Sea.

Our haste, however, availed us little, for there was no wind at all. We lay for over two hours under the weird light, over-canopied by the red-brown cloud, while the explosions shook the foundations of the world. Nobody ventured below. The sails flapped idly from the masts; the blocks and spars creaked; the three-cornered waves rose straight up and fell again as though reaching from the deep.

When the men first began to sweat the sails up, evidently in preparation for an immediate departure, I objected vehemently.

"You aren't going to leave him on the island," I cried. "He'll die of starvation."

They did not answer me; but after a little more, when my expostulations had become more positive, Handy Solomon dropped the halliard, and drew me to one side.

"Look here, you," he snarled, "you'd better just stow your gab. You're lucky to be here yourself, let alone botherin' your thick head about anybody else, and you can kiss the Book on that! Do you know why you ain't with them carrion?" He jerked his thumb toward the beach. "It's because Solomon Anderson's your friend. Thrackles would have killed you in a minute 'count of his bit hand. I got you your chance. Now don't be a fool, for I ain't goin' to stand between you and them another time. Besides, he won't last long if that volcano keeps at it."

He left me. Whatever truth lay in his assumption of friendship, and I doubted there existed much of either truth or friendship in him, I saw the common sense of his advice. I was in no position to dictate a course of action.

After the sails were on her we gathered at the starboard rail to watch the shore. There the hills ran into inky blackness, as the horizon sometimes merges into a thunder squall. A dense white steam came from the creek bed within the arroyo. The surges beat on the shore louder than the ordinary, and the foam, even in these day hours, seemed to throw up a faint phosphorescence. Frequent earthquakes oscillated the landscape. We watched. I do not know for what, our eyes straining into the murk of the island. Nobody thought of the chest, which lay on the cabin table aft. I contributed maliciously my bit to their fear.

"These volcanic islands sometimes sink entirely," I suggested, "and in that case we'd be carried down by the suction."

It was intended merely to increase their uneasiness, but, strangely enough, after a few moments it ended by imposing itself on my own fears. I began to be afraid the island would sink, began to watch for it, began to share the fascinated terror of these men.

The suspense after a time became unbearable, for while the portent—whether physical or moral we were too far under its influence to distinguish—grew momentarily, our own souls did not expand in due correspondence. We talked of towing, of kedging out, of going to any extreme, even to small boats. Then just as we were about to move toward some accomplishment, a new phenomenon chained our attention to the shore.

In the mouth of the arroyo appeared a red glow. A moment later a wave of lava, white-hot, red iridescent, cooling to a black crust cracked in incandescence, rolled majestically out over the grassy plain. Each instant it grew in volume, until the ravine must have been flowing half full.

Before its scorching the grasses even at the edge of the sea were smoking, and our camp had already burst into flames. We had to shield our faces against the heat, and the wooden railing under our hands was growing warm.

Pulz turned an ashy countenance toward us.

"My God," he screamed, "What's going to happen when she hits the sea?"

She hit the sea, and immediately a great cloud of steam arose, and the hissing as of a thousand serpents. We felt the strong suction under our keel, and staggered under the jerk of the ship's cable as she swung toward the beach. The paint was beginning to crackle along the rails. We could see nothing for the scalding white veil that enveloped us; we could hear nothing for the roar of steam, the bombardment of explosions, and the crash of thunder; but our nostrils were assaulted by a most unearthly medley of smells.

"Hell's loose," growled Thrackles.

We were clinging hard as the ship reeled. Huge surges were racing in from seaward, growing larger with each successive billow.

Handy Solomon raised his head, listened intently, and struck his forehead.

"Wind," he screamed at the top of his voice, and jumped for the halliards.

Thrackles followed him, but no one else moved. In an instant the two were back, striking and kicking savagely, rousing their companions to the danger. We all laid into the canvas like mad, and in no time had snugged down to a staysail and the peak of our mainsail. Thrackles drew his knife and jumped for the cable, while Handy Solomon, his eyes snapping, seized the wheel.

We finished just in time. I was turning away after tying the last gasket on the foresail, when the deck upended and tipped me headforemost into the starboard scupper. At the same time a smother of salt water blew over the port rail, now far above me, to drench me as thoroughly as though I had fallen overboard. I brushed out my eyes to find the ship smack on her beam ends, and the wind howling by from the sea.

I had company enough in the scuppers. Only Handy Solomon clung desperately to the wheel, jamming his weight to port in the hope she might pay up; Thrackles, too, his eye squinted along some bearing of his own, was waiting for her to drag. Presently it became evident that she was doing so, whereupon he drew his knife across our hawser.

"My God," chattered Pulz at my ear. "If we go ashore——"

He did not need to finish. Unless the Laughing Lass could recover before the squall had driven her to leeward a scant half mile, we should be cooked alive in the boiling cauldron at the shore's edge.

For an interminable time, as it seemed to me, we lay absolutely motionless. The scene is stamped indelibly on my memory—the bulwarks high above me, the steep, sleek deck, the piratical figure tense at the wheel, the snarling water racing from beneath us, the lurid glow to landward crawling upon us inch by inch like a hungry wild beast. Then, almost imperceptibly, the brave schooner righted. The strained lines on Handy Solomon's carven features relaxed little by little. Thrackles, staring over the side, let out a mighty roar.

"Steerage way," he shouted, and executed an awkward clog dance on the reeling deck.

She moved forward, there was no doubt of that, for gradually we were eating out toward the wind—but we made considerable leeway as well. Handy Solomon, taut as the weather rigging, took his little advantages one by one like precious gifts. Light there was none; the land was blotted out by the steam and murk which had crept to sea and now was hurled back by the wind. All we could do was to hang there, tasting the copper of excitement, waiting for these different forces to adjust themselves. Inch by inch we crept forward; foot by foot we made leeway. The intensest of the lava glow worked its way from directly abeam to the quarter. By this we knew we must be nearly opposite the cove. At once a new doubt sprang up in our minds.

A moment ago all the energy of our desires had gone up in the ambition to avoid being cast on the beach. Now we saw that that was not enough. It was necessary to squeeze around the point where lay the Golden Horn, in order to avoid the fate that had overtaken her. Handy Solomon yelled something at us. We could not hear, but our knowledge told us what it must be, and with one accord we turned to on the foresail. With the peak of it hoisted we moved a trifle faster, though the schooner lay over at a perilous angle. A moment later the fogs parted to show us the cliffs looming startlingly near. There were the donkey engine and the works we had constructed for wrecking—and there beside them, watching us reflectively, stood Percy Darrow.

For ten minutes we stared at him fascinated, during which time the ship labored against the staggering winds, gained and lost in its buffeting with the great surges. The breakers hurling themselves in wild abandon against the rocks, sent their back-wash of tumbling peaks to our very bilges. The few remains of the Golden Horn, alternately drenched and draining, seemed to picture to us our inevitable end.

I think we had all selected the same two points for our "bearings," a rock and a drop of the cliff bolder than the ordinary. If the rock opened from the cliff to eastward, we were lost; if it remained stationary, we were at least holding our own; if it opened out to westward, we were saved. We watched with a strained eagerness impossible to describe. At each momentary gain or rebuff we uttered ejaculations. The Nigger mumbled charms. Every once in a while one of us would snatch a glance to leeward at the cruel, white waters, the whirl of eddies where the sea was beaten, only to hurry back to the rock and the point of the cliff whence our message of safety or destruction was to be flung. Once I looked up. Percy Darrow was leaning gracefully against a stanchion, watching. His soft hat was pulled over his eyes; he stroked softly his little mustache; I caught the white puff of his cigarette. During the moment of my inattention something happened. A wild shout burst from the men. I whirled, and saw to my great joy a strip of sky westward between the cliff and the rock. And at that very instant a billow larger than the ordinary rolled beneath us, and in the back suction of its passage I could dimly make out cruel, dangerous rocks lying almost under our keel.

Slowly we crept away. Our progress seemed infinitesimal, and yet it was real. In a while we had gained sea room; in a while more we were fairly under sailing way, and the cliffs had begun to drop from our quarter. With one accord we looked back. Percy Darrow waved his hand in an indescribably graceful and ironic gesture; then turned square on his heel and sauntered away to the north valley, out of the course of the lava. That was the last I ever saw of him.

As we made our way from beneath the island, the weight of the wind seemed to lessen. We got the foresail on her, then the standing jib; finally little by little all her working canvas. Before we knew it, we were bowling along under a stiff breeze, and the island was dropping astern.

From a distance it presented a truly imposing sight. The center shot intermittent blasts of ruddy light; explosions, deadened by distance, still reverberated strongly; the broad canopy of brown-red, split with lightnings, spread out like a huge umbrella. The lurid gloom that had enveloped us in the atmosphere apparently of a nether world had given place to a twilight. Abruptly we passed from it to a sun-kissed, sparkling sea. The breeze blew sweet and strong; the waves ran untortured in their natural long courses.

At once the men seemed to throw off the superstitious terror tha had cowed them. Pulz and Thrackles went to bail the extra dory, alongside, which by a miracle had escaned swamping. The Nigger disappeared in the galley. Perdosa relieved Handy Solomon at the wheel; and Handy Solomon came directly over to me.

XVIII.

The Catastrophe.

He approached me with a confidence alarmed that the man estimated my cleverness so slightly. Why, the hook was barely concealed, and the bait of the coarsest. That I would go safe to a sight of San Salvador I did not doubt; that I would never enter the that proclaimed the new leader. A brace of Colt's revolvers swung from his belt, the tatters of his blood-stained garments hung about him.

"Well, here we are," he remarked.

I nodded, waiting for what he had to disclose.

"And lucky for you that you're here at all, say I," he continued. "And now that you're here, w'at are you going to do? That's the question—w'at are you going to do?" He cocked his head sidewise and looked at me speculatively as a cat might look at a rather large mouse. "We been a little rough," he went on after a moment, "and some folks is strait-laced. There might be trouble. And you know a heap too much."

"What do you want of me?" I demanded.

"It's just this," he returned briskly. "If you'll lay us our course to San Salvador, we'll let you go as one of us and no questions asked."

"If not?" I inquired.

He shrugged his shoulders. "I leave it to you."

"There's always the sea," I suggested.

"And it's deep," he agreed.

We looked out to the horizon in a diplomatic silence. I did not know whether to be angry, amused or harbor I was absolutely certain. The choice offered me was practically whether I preferred being thrown overboard now or several hundred miles southeastward.

I thought rapidly. It might be possible to announce a daily false reckoning to the crew, to sail the ship within rowing distance of some coast; and then to escape while the men believed themselves many hundred miles at sea. It would take nice calculation to prevent suspicion, but as it was the only chance I resolved upon it immediately.

"That's all very well," I said firmly, "but you can't get anywhere without me, and I'm not going to put in two years and then keep my mouth shut for nothing. I want a share in the swag—an even share with the rest of you."

"Oh, that'll be all right," he cried;; "you can have it."

If anything was needed to convince me of the man's sinister intentions, this too ready acquiescence would have been enough. I knew him too well. If he had had the slightest intention of permitting me to go free, he would have bargained.

The Nigger called us to mess. We ate in the after cabin. The chest was locked and the men had as yet been unable to break into it. Pulz professed some skill in locksmithing and promised to experiment later. After mess we went on deck again. The island had dropped down to the horizon and showed as a brilliant glow under a dark canopy. I leaned over the rail looking at it. Below me the extra dory bumped along. The idea came to me that if I could escape that night, I could row back to Percy Darrow. The two of us could make shift to live on fish and shellfish and mutton. The plan rapidly defined itself in my brain. From the remains of the Golden Horn we could construct some kind of a craft in which to run free to the summer trades. Thus we might in time reach some one or another of the Sandwich Islands, whence a passing trader could take us back to civilization. There were many elements of uncertainty in the scheme, but it seemed to me less desperate than trusting to the caprices of these men, especially since they now had free access to the liquor stores.

While I leaned over the rail engrossed in these thoughts, one of the black thunder clouds that had been gathering and dissipating over the Island during the entire afternoon suddenly glowed overhead with a strange white incandescence startlingly akin to Darrow's so-called "devil fires." Strangely enough, this illumination, unlike the volcanic glows, appeared to be cast on the clouds from without rather than shot through them from within, as were the other volcanic emanations. At the same instant I experienced a sharp interior revulsion of some sort, most briefly momentary, but of a character that shook me from head to toe.

I had no time to analyze these various impressions, however, for my attention was almost instantly distracted. From the cabin came the sound of a sharp fall, then a man cried out, and on the heels of it Pulz darted from the cabin, screaming horribly. We were all on deck, and as the little man rushed toward the stern Handy Solomon twisted him deftly from his feet.

"My God, mate, what is it?" he cried, as he pinned the sufferer to the deck.

But Pulz could not answer. He shivered, stiffened, and lay rigid, his eyes rolled back.

"Fits," remarked Thrackles impatiently.

The excitement died. Rum was forced between the victim's lips. After a little he recovered, but could tell us nothing of his seizure.

After the dishes had been swept aside from supper, Handy Solomon announced a second attempt to open the chest.

"Pancho, here, says he's been a mechanic," said he. "I right well know he's been a housebreaker. So he's got the sabe for the job, and you can kiss the Book on that."

Perdosa, with a grin, leaned over the cover from behind and began to pick away at the lock with a long, crooked wire. The others drew close about. I slipped nearer the door, imagining that in their riveted interest I saw my opportunity. To my surprise I caught a glimpse of legs disappearing up the companion. I took stock. Pulz had gone on deck. This surprised me, for I should have thought every man interested enough in the supposed treasure to wish to be present at its uncovering; and it annoyed me still more—the success of my plan demanded a clear deck. However, there was nothing for it now but to trust that Pulz had wished to visit the forecastle, and that I might find the afterworks empty.

I paused at the foot of the companion and looked back. A breathlessness of excitement held the pirates in a vise. From above, the hanging lamp threw strong shadows across their faces, bringing out the deep lines, accentuating the dominant passions. With their rags and blood, their unshaven faces, their firearms, their filth, they showed in violent antithesis to the immaculate white of Old Scrubs' cabin, its glittering brass, and its shining leather. I darted up the steps.

The contrast of the starry night with the glare of the cabin lamp dazzled my eyes. I stood stock still for a moment, during which the only sounds audible were the singing of the winds through the rigging, the wash of the sea, and the small, sharp click of Perdosa's instrument as he worked at the chest.

Presently I could see better. I looked forward and aft for Pulz, but could see nothing of him, and had just about concluded that he had gone forward when I happened to glance aloft. There, to my astonishment, I made him out, huddled in silhouette against the stars, close to the main truck. What he was doing there I could not imagine. However, I did not have time to bother my head about him, further than to rejoice that he could not obstruct me.

I should very much have liked to get hold of a rifle and ammunition, or at least to lay in biscuit and water, but for this there was no time. It was not absolutely essential. The dull glow of the island was still visible. I had my pillar of fire and smoke to guide me. Without further delay I jerked loose the painter and drew the extra dory alongside.

I had proceeded just so far in my movements, when the most extraordinary thing happened. I shall try to tell you of it as accurately as possible, and in the exact order of its occurence. First a long, straight shaft of white light shot straight up through the cabin roof to a great height. It shone through the wooden planks as an ordinary light shines through glass. By contrast the surrounding blackness was thrown into a deeper shade, and yet the shaft itself was so brilliant as almost to scotch the sight. Curiously enough, it was defined accurately, being exactly in shape like one of the rectangular tin airshafts you see so often in city hotels. At the instant of its appearance, the wind fell quite calm.

Almost immediately the rectangle on the roof through which the light made its passage began to splay out, like lighted oil, although the column retained still the integrity of its outline. The fire, if such it could be called, ran with incredible rapidity along the seams between the planks, forward and aft, until the entire deck was sketched like a pyrotechnic display in thin, vivid lines of incandescence. From each of these lines then the fire began again to spread, as though soaking through the planks.

All took place practically in an instant of time. I had no opportunity to move nor to cry out; indeed, my perceptions were inadequate to the task of mere observation. Up to now there had been no sound. The wind had fallen; the waters passed unnoticed. A stillness of death seemed to have descended on the ship. It was broken by a sharp double report, one as of the fall of a metallic substance, the other caused by the body of Pulz, which, shaken loose from the truck by a heavy roll, smashed against the rail of the ship and slashed overboard. Someone cried out sharply. An instant later the entire crew struggled out from the companionway, rushed in grim silence to the side of the vessel, and threw themselves into the sea.

My own ideas were somewhat confused. The fire had practically enveloped the ship. I thought to feel it; and yet my skin was cool to the touch. The ship's outlines became blurred. A dizziness overtook me; and then all at once a great desire seized and shook my very soul. I cannot tell you the vehemence of this desire. It was a madness; nothing could stand in the way of its gratification. Whatever happened, I must have water. It was not thirst, nor yet a purpose to allay the very real physical burning of which I was now dimly conscious; but a craving for the liquid itself as something apart from and unconnected with anything else. Without hesitation, and as though it were the most natural thing in the world, I vaulted the rail to cast myself into the ocean. I dimly remember a last flying impression of a furnace of light, then a great

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

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If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for it is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has ever been discovered.

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Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

LITTLE MISERIES.

How Human Ingenuity Is Persistently Misapplied.

Makers of lead pencils delight to cover them with a hard, unyielding paint that will turn the edge of a knife blade and make sharpening a task dangerous to the fingers and destructive to the temper. Perhaps the reason for this apparently unnecessary addition to life's petty annoyances is that pencil manufacturers are interested in the sale of patent pencil sharpeners, on which a good profit must be made.

But the proprietors of most articles that are sold in tin boxes are not likely to be interested in the vending of nail files and scissors, although most of them put on the market receptacles so ingeniously contrived as to be unopenable except at high expense of finger nails. Possibly the druggists influence the selection of tin boxes, expecting, and justly, too, great indirect gain therefrom. It may be that the large and constantly growing trade in manicure girls has something to do with it. The druggists are not responsible for cigar bands, however. The smoking public has been taught that cigars are belted with gaudy circlets in order that each may be distinguished from the others. This is not the case. Bands are put on cigars for the purpose of tearing the wrappers when the time comes to remove them. Fastidious smokers dislike broken wrappers. For some reason the trade forces them to smoke rolls of weed that must be smashed if one has objections to the smell and taste of paper and printing.

A majority of the race of inventors must be enagged in perfecting new and wonderful stoppers for bottles. In a happy time now long past a man with a jack-knife or a woman with a hairpin might attack any cork with fair prospect of success. Not so today. If the particular instrument intended for removing the patent top from a modern bottle be mislaid no other tool can be used to fulfill its office. How many picnic parties have sat in misery while efforts to open the beer failed one after another. If the nonrefillable bottle has not arrived, the nonopenable bottle is surely close at hand. Mineral waters, "soft" drinks and malt liquors all suffer from the advance of civilization. What will fall before it next. The old style cork is too easily removed to remain in use much longer.

The world is full of patented buttons that require no sewing and tear the material to which they are fastened with a thoroughness that is almost equal to the old style. Metal hooks that bend out and come undone or bend in and cannot be used are a part of man's dress where buttons were once used. They add not inconsiderably to the discomforts of life. A popular practice among shoe manufacturers is that of having metal tips attached to the material in such a way as to be disengaged almost before the knot is tied. Profanity and expense result, at the lace factories run overtime. This is comprehensible. Some one makes money out of it. Why, though, do fashionable dressmakers use bright colored cloths to construct hinges, knobs, plates and the like with sharp, projecting and wholly useless parts that serve no other purpose than the destruction of one's clothing? Can they be in league with the clothing trade, as all men believe the laundry owners to be in partnership with the shirt makers?—New York Sun.

WHY WOMEN LOVE POWER

I have just learned the secret of the Anglo-Saxon woman's love of power. She inherited it from her first ancestors—or at least that's the way the legend runs, which is as follows: One of the kings of ancient Greece had fifty sons. (Oh! That he had lived in the days of Roosevelt!) These fifty lusty boys were given in marriage to fifty girl cousins, daughters of their father's brother, king of Egypt. Now these Innocent and trusting women soon conspired to slay their husbands, that they (the wives) might become queens in their own rights. But the plot was discovered and the wives were set adrift in the open ocean. After awhile they landed on what is now the island of Great Britain. Here they established a new race, fathered by "dark brooding spirits" from the sky, and the people of this race were known as the Aborigines of the island. And this is why the descendants of those old Grecian women, residing in England and America, are the real heads of the family in so many instances. They are truly "born to rule."—The Nautilus.

NO HURRY.

The American traveler who endeavors to hasten the comfortably gaited Orient against its wish soon comes to a halt. That was the experience of A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan.

"Make the rikman hurry. I have a date and can't wait here all day," she said to the "boss rikman" at the station. He blazed like a fiery dragon.

"Vell, you get to mad, you no can wait for dis, you go find 'nodder riksha," he said.

She answered very meekly: "Dear friend, you do not know me. I am not the least bit mad. This is only a gentle American hustle. If you want me to be real mad, I will show you the difference."

"Vell, you 'vas in'er mad," he insisted. "You seem jus' like mad when you say 'No can wait; mus' have riksha quick; hurry up."—Youth's Companion.

THE LAST STRAW.

The price of canned goods has advanced;
There comes the autumn rise in coal;
The milkman adds a cent a quart;
The thought of winter tries man's soul!

At shorter hours, much higher wage,
More holidays, the unions aim;
Producers, hence, adopt stiff rates
To save themselves, they coolly claim.

And while the salaried mortal groans,
As from his hands his dollars slip,
There comes the gloomiest news of all—
The waiter wants a double tip!

SOME GREAT DIAMONDS.

Sober Commercial Statements That Read Like Fairy Story.

The Cullinan diamond, which the Transvaal parliament is debating whether to give King Edward, "in token of loyalty and in commemoration of the colony," is remarkable more for size than for quality, says the New York World. It weighs, uncut, 3,025¾ karats and is valued at $750,000. The beautiful Hope diamond, a blue stone, weighing only 44½ karats, was valued at $125,000 twenty years ago, before the great appreciation of diamonds in price. The new gem would lose greatly in weight by cutting.

The Cullinan diamond has a prosaic history. The manager of the Premier mine, while walking over the veldt toward one of the shafts, saw a glassy gleam in the earth and a moment later had the great stone in his hand. It has not caused the spilling of a drop of blood. No desperate villain swallowed it only to have it retrieved from his hacked and mutilated corpse. No Indian rajahs ever waged war about it. It never gleamed in an idol's eye, to be pried out by a looter's bayonet. There is no chapter of mystery connected with it as with the Hope diamond, which is suspiciously like a stone once owned by Louis XIV and "lost" in the time of the French Revolution. What were its wanderings before it turned up in the possession of a British family?

Previous to the findings of the Cullinan, in 1905, the largest diamond was the Excelsior, which had been picked up by a native at Jagersfontein in 1893. It weighed 971 karats in the rough. From it were cut three diamonds of 158, 147 and 181 karats, and the fragments left over were sold for $400,000. The king diamond of old times when the India mines were the source of the world's supply was the Great Mogul, 787 karats. Its later history is legendary. Was the Koh-i-noor, the "mountain of light," which the East India Company gave to Queen Victoria in 1850, cut from it, as well as the Orloff diamond? The Pitt or Regent diamond, which was sold to the Duke of Orleans in 1717 for $675,000, weighed 400 karats in the rough, but was cut to 136½ karats. It found a temporary lodgment in the hilt of Napoleon's sword. Diamonds of above 100 karats are fairly numerous; there were two among the effects of the late Shah of Persia.

There were $43,573,485 worth of precious stones imported at New York last year, of which seven-eighths were diamonds. The sale of new stones by the De Beers company amounts to $28,000,000 annually. The Boer child who in 1867 picked up a shiny "pebble" became responsible for the addition of $450,000,000 to the world's wealth within thirty years.

ORIENTAL FINANCIERING.

Dr. Frank C. Bostwick, official dentist to the sultan and court of Morocco, said one day, during his vacation in Plainfield, N. J.:

"Orientals are queer. I could tell you many a queer story of oriental courts. Here is a story that came from Constantinople to my Gibraltar office, via a missionary. It sounds as if it came from Wall street.

"The sultan was fond of Ibrahim Beg, the rich banker, and Ibrahim was often invited to Yildiz Kiosk for an afternoon's chat.

"Such an invitation came one day, and Ibrahim Beg robed himself in his best burnous of white silk, his best gandoura of gold-embroidered muslin, and his best babouches of lemon-hued antelope skin. Then he set out on a white mule.

"His escort was the sultan's master of the horse. The escort said, as they were crossing the bridge:

"'Oh, by the way, if the sultan asks you what funds are selling at today, say 30, will you? In our ignorance we told him 30 this morning, and if he found that we had lied to him—'

"The master of the horse turned pale. He drew his finger, scimitar-fashion, across his throat.

"'I know,' said Ibrahim Beg, sympathetically, 'and I'll back you up, old man.'

"'Maybe he won't ask, anyway,' said the master of the horse. 'Thanks Ibrahim, all the same.'

"But the sultan did ask the banker, and no sooner did he receive his answer than he drew a great bundle of bonds from his bosom.

"'Funds at 30?' he cried, joyously. 'Sell these at 30 for me, then, dear banker.'

"Ibrahim Beg took the bonds with trembling hands; he sold them at 12, the market price, and he paid the sultan at 30. When he tried to recover something of his loss from the master of the horse, he found that the whole thing had been a put-up job, a hoax. The sultan being a little short, had engineered the hoax himself."

THE EXCUSE.

Manager Hanlon, of the Cincinnati club, said the other day to a reporter:

"It is a beautiful thing, the devotion of some people to baseball. A business man told me last night how he had occasion recently to say to his office boy:

"'Look here, Harold, you have been away three times this summer on account of the death of your grandmother. Now you ask to get off a fourth time on the same excuse. What do you mean by it?'

"The boy answered respectfully:

"'I am sorry to have to tell you, sir, that grandfather was a bigamist.'"

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE CRIME PROBLEM, OLD AND NEW.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 3 is, "The Cities of Refuge." Joshua 20: 1-9.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The increase of crime in North America is one of the serious portents on the day's horizon. Shockingly bad in itself, it is worse in what it indicates. For this ghastly succession of criminal deeds, especially of crimes against the person, reveal a lack of regard for human life, and an absence of respect for law, which make one pause and question the effectiveness of our boasted twentieth century civilization. The problem of blood shedding is as acute as it was when old Israel, in the formative period of its history, was instructed how to deal with slayers of their fellow men.

Law, all law, ought to be sacred; it is the foundation of civilization. Yet law is not so regarded in our land and time. There is not a considerable section of the country that is free from the blight of mob rule, and of privately administered punishment to public wrong-doers; or, what is worse, of purchased immunity from the law's sway. From the race riots in Vancouver, to the labor wars in Colorado, the reign of terror in New York City, the lynchings, south and north, and the carnival of clever crimes in Wall street, and in the circles which that term represents, there has been a veritable tidal wave of law-breaking. No wonder thoughtful persons are asking whither all this will lead. Not without reason are traveled observers pointing out the superiority of most old world countries, and especially Great Britain, with respect to law-enforcement.

Stern Dealing With Crime.

Justice should have a heavy hand in dealing with offenders. With the Jews, as with all other Orientals, the shedding of blood meant one thing: swift and certain punishment in kind. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood," ran the sure law, "by man shall his blood be shed." Crime was vigorously dealt with. There was no maudlin sentimentality shown to a murderer; condemned slayers of their fellows did not in those days receive baskets of flowers and fruit from sympathetic women.

Undoubtedly one cause for the increase of capital crime is the fact that so many murderers go unpunished. That, too, is why lynchings have attained the proportions almost of an epidemic. All of this is closely related to the fact that certain classes of powerful criminals have been able for years to defy the law with impunity. It is impossible thus to overthrow justice from her seat in one case, and then to expect her to resume her sway in another. Except law be unhindered always its operations can not be surely counted upon ever. America has been more sorely wounded than she now realizes by the men who have tampered with justice.

A sorry sight greets the eye of one who looks beyond him to find justice. The wheels of the courts move slowly for one who has "pull" or pelf. Prisons strangely open their doors for the release of such who may have been forced to enter them. Law is quite commonly looked upon as something to evade; lawyers draw largest fees for their skill in finding technicalities through which the plain purpose of statutes may be evaded. Even courts sometimes show an excess of zeal in interpreting the most rigid letter of the law, to the neglect of its spirit. Corporations pay salaries which attract the brainiest legal talent, in order, usually, that they may defeat, in its enactment or administration, legislation which conflicts with their interests. All this is one with the vast popular demonstrations in behalf of a labor leader on trial for his life; and with the unrestrained utterance of others in condemnation of him before he is convicted. The Sunday school teachers of America will be doing patriotic service if they seize this proper occasion for laying stress upon the sanctity of law.

A Redouin's Tale.

Private vengeance is by no means synonymous with justice. The avenger is seldom noted for his calm judgment and discriminating temper. That is why "Cities of Refuge" became necessary. For family feuds, whether in Breathitt county, Kentucky, or in Canaan do not work out the social well-being of the people. They are the cause of great injustices and terrible loss of life.

The east has not outgrown the system of privately administering law, of the sort that the wise Mosaic legislation endeavored to overcome. Swinging along on the backs of dromedaries, over the Libyan desert one day this spring, my Bedouin dragoman told me a tale that illustrates the theme under discussion. In brief and shorn of its picturesque local color, and the quaint speech in which Abdullah told it, the story is this: A lad of twelve one day was in a quarrel with some playmates. They taunted him with the fact that his father had been murdered, and that the slayer still lived. The crime had happened in the boy's infancy, and he had grown up ignorant of it. Going home, he awaited his opportunity, and when he found his mother near the fire, he suddenly grasped her and held her face near the blaze, threatening to burn her unless she should reveal the slayer of his father.

The woman, who had kept the secret from her son, out of dread for the bloody feud, was forced to name the murderer, a prominent citizen of the next village. The boy went to the village, having first borrowed a neighbor's gun, and having found the man he sought sitting among the village elders, he approached him with the words, "You killed my father; I am going to kill you." This he did straightway. Thereupon the elders held a conference and decided that the blood debt was due, and that the boy had done right. Thus a continuance of the feud which might have resulted in the decimation of the neighboring villages, was averted.

The Cities of Refuge.

From prehistoric times this custom has been practiced in the east. It was a custom attended by grave dangers—the danger of making the blood-avenger, or "goel," as the Hebrew has it, an instrument of private revenge; the danger of creating long, bloody feuds, with the extermination of whole communities best life; the danger of visiting the penalty for murder upon one who has accidentally caused death; the danger of the perversion of justice by the rich and powerful, through the payment of "blood money."

In the conception of an organized social life, the Hebrews were bound to have some better method of justice than this. "With the advance of civilization and the gradual evolution of the state, the duty of safe-guarding the rights of the community passes to the state." So Joshua was instructed, after the law given to Moses, to appoint "cities of refuge" in the new land now being settled. Six of these were named at the six most favorably situated points in Canaan, and to them the highways were to be made and kept free, so that naught might hinder the man seeking that asylum from bloody avenger. Along the way were signs bearing the words, "Refuge! Refuge!" to guide the unhappy fugitive. If any one refused to flee to these cities of refuge, his blood was upon his own head.

This principle of an inviolable asylum was not designed to make murder safe. The cities of refuge were for those who had taken life unwittingly or without criminal intent. The murderer yielded himself to the elders of the city of refuge, declaring his case fully to them; in other words, standing open and fair trial for his deed. If guilty, he died at the hands of the avenger. If not found guilty of wilful murder, the man was safe so long as he remained in the city of refuge. This detention from home, declaring his case fully to them; in other words, standing open and fair trial for his deed. If guilty, he died at the hands of the avenger. If not found guilty of wilful murder, the man was safe so long as he remained in the city of refuge. This detention from home, declaring virtual exile, until the death of the high priest, was in itself in the nature of punishment; for men must suffer for their mistakes as well as for their crimes.

Where Shall We Now Flee?

This right of sanctuary is an old one: England's famous churches were, prior to the Reformation, sanctuaries for fugitives. Greeks and Romans had similar provisions in connection with their temples. The principle is one that runs through all of life; the threatened, fleeing heart of man seeks an asylum of safety. In all ages, religion has been regarded as the great refuge of mankind. This is a function of religion which is important to bear in mind.

A present day aspect of this truth is indicated in a recent extraordinary editorial in The Wall Street Journal:

"What America needs more than railway extension, and western irrigation, and a low tariff, and a bigger wheat crop, and a merchant marine, and a new navy, is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have—piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayers before breakfast, right in the middle of the harvest; that quit work a half hour earlier Thursday night, so as to get the chores done and get to prayer-meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusiness-like behavior. That's what we need now to clean this country of its filth and evil, full of greed, petty and big; of worship of fine houses and big lands and high office and grand social functions. What is this thing which we are worshiping but a vain repetition of what decayed nations fell down and worshiped just before their light went out? Read the history of Rome in decay and you'll find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us. Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous to a man or a nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influence the chances are that it will get your son. It takes greater and finer heroism to dare to be poor in America than to charge an earthworks in Manchuria."

Pushed a step farther, the commonest application of this whole story of the Cities of Refuge is that man's refuge from the avenger of sin—and sin inevitably has an avenger—is Jesus Christ. "It is not the church, it is not the altar; it is Christ himself who is the one and only sacrifice for sin, and therefore the one and only hiding-place to which the sinner can repair."

UNINTELLIGENT EYES.

An F street optician had a funny experience the other day, which he is still telling his friends about. He had barely gotten to his place on this particular morning when in marched a little old man, of apparently 60 odd years, and undoubtedly a resident in an agricultural district.

He wanted a pair of glasses, and so he told the optician, who immediately got his paraphernalia out and started in to apply the eye tests.

At first the doctor tried the old fellow with a printed card, which he held about thirty feet from the farmer, and he said to him:

"Can you read that?"

"No, I can't," snapped back the visitor.

The card was then advanced up to twenty feet and he was asked if he could then read it? Again he said he could not.

"Well," said the optician, "here it is at fifteen feet. Can you read it, now?"

"No, I can't read it, mister, replied the old fellow, now getting impatient and restive under the examination.

"Can you read it now?" asked the optician as he brought the card up to the ten-foot mark.

"No, I can't read it," cried the farmer, with some show of temper; "and how can ye expect me to read when I ain't never yet learned how?"—Washington Star.

CONGO WILES.

An ivory dealer uttered a cry of rage.

"Done again," he said. "Done out of $50."

And he laid aside one of the tusks from the great heap that he had been examining.

"It is ballasted with lead," he said. "That is a common Congo trick. The native, when he gets a good big tusk of eighty pounds or so, melts up ten or fifteen pounds of lead, and pours it down into the tusk's hollow. He fills it, so to speak, as a dentist fills a tooth.

"We dealers know the dodge, and every tusk is gone over carefully for a lead filling. My new trader, though, is rather careless, and this is the second filled tusk that has been worked off on him in the last quarter."

The dealer's frown vanished, and he smiled.

"Of course, the trader, and not I, will have to stand the loss," he said.

A CLASH OF WITS.

"Which," said Pickleford, "which member of the cabinet wears the largest hat?"

"The one," said Stittlse unctuously, "who wears the largest hat. On which side of the cabinet is Lemuel Shaw?"

"Outside. What poet does a tough beefsteak remind——"

"Chaucer.——Why does a donkey prefer thistles to——"

"Because he's an ass. Why is Fairbanks' nomination like a glass of buttermilk?"

"Because it hasn't a curd. Why is a trust-buster's nose set in the middle of his face?"

"Because it's the scenter. What is the most difficult surgical operation known to——"

"Taking the jaw out of a politician. If you saw a sick eagle walking up Broadway, what would it remind you——"

"Make the vest and pants first. What can be lengthened by being cut at both ends?"

"Panama canal. What is the difference between a looking glass and Ted——"

"One reflects without speaking and the other speaks without reflecting. Why is Bill Bryan like a palm leaf fa——"

"Can't shut them up. Why is it an insult to business men to call them conveys?"

"Because it's making game of them. What tree is the most foolish of all?"

"Yew."

"You're another."

"You can't back it?"

"You've been drinking!"

"It was whisky."

"I can smell it."

"Snakes alive, I do not doubt it."

"I shall tell your wife about it!"

—New York Evening Sun.

A SQUARE DEAL

Is assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and their formulas are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native medicinal roots found growing in our American forests and while potent to cure are perfectly harmless even to the most delicate women and children. Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles used in them, viz.—pure triple-refined glycerine. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the most effective medicine that can be taken.

A THREE-DAY SHIP.

A ship to cross the Atlantic in three days is the dream of the builders. The feat of constructing such a craft is declared to be by no means impossible. Charles D. Mosher, government naval engineer, who invented the Arrow, with an unbroken record of 45 miles an hour, describes such a boat as follows in the Van Norden Magazine:

"Imagine a long, slender, fish-like craft—700 feet long and 25 feet draft—with a high free-board so that the draft will help to keep her steady, the hull made of high-class steel and an imposing row of immense funnels.

"Five independent sets of eight-cylinder engines of 28,000 horse-power each will furnish the force, making the required total of 140,000 horse-power.

"The steam will be furnished by 24 double-ended boilers of the special water tube type, carrying at least 350 pounds pressure to the square inch. Each boiler will have eight furnaces with a total of 5,760 square feet of grate surface. The total heating surface will be 180,000 square feet. Petroleum will be the proper fuel for the wonder ship. By a system of flattened tanks in the bottom of the vessel she can carry 1,200,000 gallons of petroleum, and will require about 750,000 gallons of fuel for each transatlantic voyage.

"The three-day ship will be distinctly a passenger craft and not a freight vessel. She cannot afford to be handicapped with a heavy cargo of freight, express or mail. It is proposed that she carry only first and second class passengers—certainly no steerage. She will take in the class of express for which a high tariff will have to be charged and certain mail matter for which a good price must be paid, for it must be borne in mind that the cost of the trip will be very great, and must be paid for.

"In order to be a very profitable investment the ship must have gross receipts each voyage of more than $750,000. Are there enough persons in the world able and willing to pay $10,000 each for first cabin fare across the Atlantic in three days? A great many of those who pass over the Atlantic nowadays do so for about $200 or $200, and there is an increasing demand for even lower rates."

AMERICANS IN LONDON.

It is not possible to walk very far in central London just now without meeting an American. Your countrymen and women seem to get in during a day an amount of sight-seeing over which the Britisher would take a week. The most unusual places are visited, places of which we Londoners never heard; and the American visitor often knows more about the history of the show sights in this country than the lifelong resident. • • • •

In former years every American in London on the Fourth of July was entitled to shake the hand of his ambassador. The idea in theory was excellent, but this year it has been deemed impracticable, and admission to the reception was by invitation. I understand the function was marked by a ceremonial heretofore unusual. The Present ambassador has done much to make the exercise of his office as dignified as the exalted position warrants. The embassy is now conducted on a scale almost regal, and the household is managed by a major-domo or controller, as is customary in the houses of royalty.

In contrast to this condition of affairs, we have recently seen his majesty King Edward moving freely, affably and democratically among many thousands of guests at a garden party at Windsor, shaking labor members of parliament by the hand and laughing heartily with Mark Twain.

I seem somehow to discern in this leveling up of the ambassador, and what may be termed the leveling down of his majesty, a healthful sign of the two great English-speaking nations becoming still more akin; and this cannot fail to have its effect upon the relations, trade and otherwise, between them.—Derrick's Trade Report.

STRANGER THAN FICTION

She was a pretty little nurse and he a gray old millionaire;
They brought him to her ward because his system was in bad repair.

Day after day she came and went, with footsteps light as flakes of snow;
With cool, soft hands she touched his brow; his every wish she seemed to know.

If he had been a dimpled babe and she his mother, young and glad,
His treatment never could have been more tender than the care he had.

Her eyes were deep and dark and soft, her face an artist would have praised;
Whenever she went tripping past the sick ones turned and gladly gazed.

The rich man's ills grew less and less, and so the doctors came one day
And looked him over and declared 'twas time for him to go away.

He rose and went, well pleased, indeed, that he once more was well and strong;
But, strange to say, he didn't take the pretty little nurse along.

P. S.—Perhaps it ought to be explained that he—the grizzled millionaire—
Was married when they put him in the pretty little nurse's care.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

FOR MALE FLIRTS.

Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch has brought suit against a New York hotel keeper who would not let her lunch in his restaurant because she was without a male escort.

A woman illustrator said the other day:

"Mrs. Blatch is wise and kind. How many women are there who would go to such trouble for their sisters' sake? The hotel manager said to her, as he put her out: 'We make this rule for just such ladies as you. We do it to keep out objectionable women.' But Mrs. Blatch's lip curled, and she retorted: 'I have never been bothered by objectionable women, but only by objectionable men.'

"How clever that was. And it is a fact, isn't it? It is objectionable men, not objectionable women, that cause trouble. You often hear of a male flirt getting a beating, but did you ever hear of a female flirt being drubbed? Mrs. Blatch, talking of these objectionable males, told me a story.

"She said that a showy type of man, the type that wears a diamond button in the bosom of his colored shirt, once entered a Pullman car and seated himself opposite a very beautiful young woman. He stared with bold looks into her soft eyes, twirled his mustache, twinkled the jewel on his fat finger. But suddenly her husband leaned toward him.

"'Excuse me, sir,' the husband said, 'but have you seen this morning's Press? Very interesting Standard Oil story on the front page.'

"And he thrust the paper into the masher's hand and the masher, thanking him politely, was obliged to hide himself behind the broad pages.

"At the end of fifteen minutes or so the man put the paper down, and caressed the woman with his bold eyes again. Instantly the husband offered him a magazine.

"'I recommend,' he said, 'the Jacobs story. Page 74. It is immense.'

"'Thanks very much,' said the masher; and once more he had to fall to reading.

"When he finished the story the husband proffered him a novel.

"'It is Conrad's latest. Pray look it over.'

"'You are extremely kind,' said the masher, 'but I get off at the next station.'

"'Oh,' said the other.

"'Yes,' the masher repeated. He hesitated, then resumed 'By the way, you have been very courteous to me. Do you mind telling me what prompted you to offer so many kindnesses to an utter stranger?'

"'Not at all,' said the other man, readily. 'You see, I am blessed with a pretty wife, and mashers bother her to death. For the first year or two of our marriage I used to slug every man who annoyed her. But I found that course, what with arrests and lawsuits, both troublesome and scandalous. So now I have adopted another system, and as soon as I see anyone making eyes at the dear lady, I so overload him with attentions and entertainment that he is kept too busy to annoy her.'

"The husband paused and smiled pleasantly.

"'I had you remained with us an hour or two longer,' he concluded, 'I would have offered you another newspaper, two more magazines, a bottle of mineral water, and a puzzle.'"

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I want to know how to make a cheap hotbed. Will somebody please tell me all about it?—H., Clayton, Ind.

Somebody kindly tell me all about buffalo moths, their habits, and how they are increased. I have noticed a spiderlike insect before I find any moths; have they anything to do with the moths? How can I get rid of these pests?—S., Pa.

Will somebody tell me of something in the way of a wash to put on trees to keep the rabbits from eating them? —M., Kennebec, S. Dak.

I don't know anything about cows, but have just bought one, and am already in trouble. After straining her milk there remains on the cloth a yellow, stringy substance. The milk tastes salty. The cow will not be fresh until next spring. Do not feel that the milk is fit to use. Somebody please tell me what is wrong.—W., Gipsy, Pa.

I have three cows and all have sore teats. The trouble must be contagious. Will some Farmstead reader please give me a remedy?—K., Gale, W. Va.

Editor Farmstead: I want to appeal to your readers for answer to a question. It is this: What can I do for a cow seven years old that has been fresh three weeks and gives only about three quarts of milk a day, when she should give twelve or fourteen quarts? She is in good health, eats well, and is almost fat enough for beef. She is a cow that never will go dry before calving, but I have always quit milking her three or four weeks before the time is up and let her go. She is on pasture and green cornstalks now. I have tried everything I have heard of, but nothing has done any good. She was never this way before. She has been a fine cow and the pet of the family, and I dislike to sell her for beef. She was fed oats at time of calving. Is it probable that she will not right with the next calf?—B., Benton Harbor, Mich.

The Persimmon.

We of the north are apt to think of this tree as belonging to the south, and many no doubt besides myself will be surprised to learn that it can be grown easily here. It is a very fine ornamental tree with large, smooth deep green leaves about six inches long and four wide. Some years ago I sent to a nursery for one which is now ten feet high and has proved perfectly hardy here (lat. of Boston, Mass., and 2,000 feet altitude), and a smaller one raised from a Missouri seed is hardy also. The leading shoot on my largest tree this year is 2 feet long. It has not flowered as yet, and when it does I suspect that polygamia will come so near to being diaecia that I may have to set another tree in order to secure flowers of both sexes. Or it may not. Some trees bear all right alone. Some people claim no good as a fruit, others say that no fruit can be better. There is therefore some difference in people and there is also difference in persimmons. Thy do not come true from seed. Sow 1,000 seeds and you woud have 1,000 kinds. Good sorts, therefore, are propagated only by grafting division of roots, etc. But it is a splendid lawn tree whether you get any persimmons or not.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Packing Eggs.

Several times I have seen inquiries for methods of packing eggs, and have also seen many replies, but have never seen anything concerning the method which I think is the best and simplest. It is this: Put a layer of fresh oats, about an inch deep, in a jar, box, or anything that can be closed to keep the mice out—a lard can is best; then put in a layer of eggs, little end down, not allowing them to touch eac hother; then cover with oats and another layer of eggs and so on, until you get in as many as desired, covering the last layer with oats. Keep in the cellar, or where they will not freeze or be too warm. In this way, I have been told, they will keep a year; but I have never had occasion to keep them that long, but know they will keep for several months. Be sure to have fresh oats, not dusty, for I lost several dozen in that way.—B., Benton Harbor, Mich.

Wall Paper Paste.

For a good wall paper paste, for which somebody inquired through the Farmstead columns, wire three pints of sifted flour, beaten until no lumps are to be seen, and to cold water add one ounce of pulverized alum; then with a teakettle full of boiling water in one hand and a large spoon in the other, rest the teakettle spout on the side of the dish and stir well, so good, steady stream to flow and stir steadily round and round until the batch thickens and the water is all in. After this put a pint of cold water on the surface, spread out and let cool; then thin to the consistency of New Orleans molasses. This will answer for all smooth surfaces; for rough and whitewahed walls add two tablespoonfuls of store molasses. This paste will not sour or mould. Selling and hanging paper is my business, and I know what I am talking about.—E., Palmyra, O.

To Remove Ink Stains.

C., Cortland, O.: Did you ever try oxanic acid to remove ink stains? I have, and had good results. But you must be careful or it will burn a hole in the cloth. Put a little of the acid in a cloth and dip it in water; then rub on the ink stain and pour boiling water through; repeat until the spot is removed. Pouring the boiling water through prevents the acid from burning a hole in the cloth; but it must be washed in soap and water immediately after the stains have been removed.—M., Kennebec, S. Dak.

Winter Butter.

You cannot produce first-class winter butter unless you churn often, says Geo. E. Newell in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. To churn every other day is better than once in three days, while to put it off to every fourth day is execrable practice. And yet a vast amount of butter manufactured on the latter plan is marketed every winter, much to the disgust of the trade.

It is found primarily in country stores, where it has been exchanged by small dairymen at a second-rate price for groceries.

The tradesmen ship it in lots to the city market, where all the way through, whether it ends in the larder of a baker or on the table of the poor workingman, it is classed as inferior and sells for a low price.

And yet the original material from which this butter was made was as good as that which is employed in turning out the 25 and 20-cent article.

The influence of quality and consequent loss to dairymen follows, because they ignore the right principles of butter making. Suppose that a farmer, after raising a fine crop of potatoes and digging them, should allow the tubers to lie a day or two in the sun before storing them in the root cellars. Could he expect to sell the green, bitter vegetables for full market quotations? Certainly not, and even the most obtuse are thoroughly well aware of this fact.

And yet those who use common sense in this respect, with inconceivable folly, will spoil good cream and butter by wanton neglect, as outlined above. It is pretty costly neglect, too, as it forfeits from 8 to 10 cents on every pound of inferior butter.

This could all be obviated by churning cream when it is fresh and pure, i. e., slightly matured, but not bitter, and manufacturing it into butter according to modern principles.

Cream should all be secured from the milk in at least twenty-four hours, and then the cream should be matured and churned within the next twenty-four. This can be done usually by keeping it at a temperature of between 60 and 70 degrees. It is where cream is kept at near 40 degrees, and for several days, that it develops the bitter flavor ruinous to butter quality.

Good Cows for Poor Men.

No man who keeps cows for the money there is in it is so rich that he can afford to keep poor ones. The rich fellow, who goes into the dairy business for the satisfaction he can get out of it usually keeps the best cows that money can buy. The poor man who must depend upon his dairy for his living and profit too often keeps poor cows because the better ones cost more money. The rich fellow could well afford to keep this kind, but it is the most foolish kind of foolishness for the poor man to own such cows. He is just the man who should own the good cows. It is impossible, of course, for him to buy the kind of cows the rich fellow does, but this is not necessary or advisable. He can build up a herd of good cows from a very few good milkers by using a good dairy sire and by studying the individuality of his her

...ne of the Essentials

...he happy homes of to-day is a vast ...d of information as to the best methods ...promoting health and happiness and ...e living and knowledge of the world's ... products.

...oducts of actual excellence and ...nable claims truthfully presented ...which have attained to world-wide ...ptance through the approval of the ...Informed of the World; not of indi...als only, but of the many who have ...appy faculty of selecting and obtain...the best the world affords.

...e of the products of that class, of ...wn component parts, an Ethical ...dy, approved by physicians and com...ded by the Well-Informed of the ...ld as a valuable and wholesome family ...tive is the well-known Syrup of Figs ...Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial ...ts always buy the genuine, manu...tured by the California Fig Syrup Co., ... and for sale by all leading druggists.

AN OPENING.

...e's lots o' good societies that cannot help but win approbation in this world of thoughtlessness and sin. strive to see that horses get their proper food and rest, for the helpless children many of us do our best. ordinary human beings have an uphill fight; ...e's no association to protect an' set 'em right. ...e's so much downright cruelty dealt out, it 'pears to me ought to somehow organize an S. P. C. H. B.

sir; there should be some society that would prevent cruelty to human bein's now so prevalent. ...marchi 'em in procession an' we crowd 'em in the cars, ...bump 'em in the highways till we've got 'em seein' stars! ...make the food expensive an' we let the landlord say if there's any youngsters, why they've got to move away. ...ooks like this old world was waitin' for a chance to see ...body step right up an' start an S. P. C. H. B.

—Washington Star.

...SSISTED IMMIGRATION.

...w Ecuador Practices It, Utilizing Private Enterprise.

...a decree published in the Regis... Official the Ecuadorean national ...mbly ratifies the contract entered ... between the government and ...srs. O. Alexander and Simon Got..., on June 6, 1906, for the introtion of foreigners into and the colonization of the Oriental region. The ...cessionaires shall bring into Ecua... 5,000 white families, Dutch and ...an preferably, all of whom must ...farmers and able to do agricultural ...k. The principal condition imposupon the concessionaires are the ...wing: To provide the immigrants ...ing the period of one year with ...that may be necessary for their subs...ence; to furnish each family with ...use, seeds, tools, and two draft ani...s; to construct, within the zone ...re the colony is to be established, ...s provided with churches, schools, ...g stores, physicians, warehouses and ...es; to construct a permanent raild, and to guarantee the fulfillment ...he term of the contract with a de... amounting to £10,000.

...e government, in turn, agrees to: ...t the concessionaires public lands ...he extent of 500,000 hectares, in Oriental region; authorize the com...y to sell fifty hectares of land to ... family; permit, for the period ...ten years, the free importation of ...gage and other belongings of immi...nts, and also of the machinery and ...erials for the railroad to be con...cted; exempt the settlers from the ...ment of direct taxes for the period ...ten years. ...e 5,000 families referred to in the ...tract should be residing in Ecuador ...he expiration of ten years from the ... of the signing of the contract. ...he concessionaires shall organize a ...pany under the name of the Ecua...an Immigration Land company.—...letin of American Republics.

MONKEY'S FRIENDS.

...have read somewhere a statement ...the anthropoid apes prefer our com... to that of their fellow monkeys ...lower degree, and I saw it proved ...in Calcutta, says a writer in Ornith...ical and other Oddities. The late ...Rutledge, for many years the leading ...al dealer there and a mine of natural history information, had a young ...n his yard, and at my request opened ...is cage one day to let it choose its ...ty, when, quite disregarding the ...r monkeys, it immediately came over ...im and climbed into his lap.

...a fair-sized female ...e had at the ...utta zoo also was a most affection...creature. When I paid a visit to her ...would always put her arms affection...around my neck, and while being ...ssed and played with would drop any ...offered by other visitors. Another ...imen of the same sex showed the ...amiable side of its character by long ...sing the donations of one member ...the society because on one occasion ...had first given something to the other ...keys in the same house.

...t I think it was on my first introtion to the orang that the hidden humility of the creature most impressed ...This was many years ago, when ...aham Bartlett was at the London ...He gave me a private interview ...a little orang which had just ar...d. The first thing the little imp did ...to climb on my knee, take off my ...and put it on its own head, after ...h it proceeded gravely to pinch one ...he superintendent's eyelide. In short, ...amined us with a scientific curiosity ...h in a lower animal was decidedly ...ressive. This little man of the ...ds could not have chosen a more ...king way of claiming kinship so often ...ed.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Sidney Lanier.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Sidney Lanier. Did he write prose as well as poetry?—P. B. L., Ft. Collins, Colo.

Sidney Lanier wrote both prose and poetry. He was born at Macon, Ga., February 3, 1842. His first passion was for music and as a child he learned to play on several musical instruments and subsequently became master of the flute. At the age of fourteen he entered the sophomore class at Oglethorpe college, Midway, Ga., and was graduated at eighteen with honors, having lost a year as clerk in the Macon postoffice. Immediately upon graduation he became tutor in the college, remaining there until the outbreak of the civil war. In April, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate army, with the Macon volunteers of the Second Georgia battalion, the first military organization to leave Georgia for Virginia, and served as a private, three times having refused promotion that he might be with his younger brother, to whom he was tenderly attached. After the battle of Malvern Hill he was transferred to the signal service, with headquarters at Petersburg, where he first felt the premonitions of consumption, the disease that finally caused his death. In 1863 he served in Virginia and North Carolina. Later he had command of a vessel that ran the blockade, was captured, was a prisoner for five months at Fortress Monroe, and was exchanged near the close of the war. The next two years he passed in Montgomery, Ala., as a clerk, took charge of an academy at Prattville, Ala., in September, 1867, and in December married Mary Day, of Macon, Ga. In the first month of the new year he suffered his first hemorrhage from the lungs, and in the spring returned to Macon, where he remained, studying and practicing law with his father until 1872, when he visited Texas in search of health, and subsequently, in the autumn of 1873, settled in Baltimore, Md., under an engagement as first flute for the Peabody Symphony concerts. Often, for months together he was too ill to work, and was obliged to make extended visits to other states, hoping the change of climate would benefit his health. In 1877, after one of these visits, which lasted more than a year, he returned to Baltimore, where he again became a member of the Peabody orchestra, and played there during three winters. He delivered a private course of lectures on Elizabethan verse, followed by a Shakespeare course. Finally, on his birthday, in 1879, he received notice of his appointment as lecturer in English literature at the Johns Hopkins university, which gave him the first assured income since his marriage. In 1881 it became evident that Lanier's fight against disease was nearing its end, and as a last resort he tried tent life in the mountains of North Carolina. The last illness came at Lynn, in Polk county, and on a morning of early September he passed away.

Lanier's most important prose works are: The Boy's Froissart, The Boy's King Arthur, The Boy's Mabinogion, The Boy's Percy, Shakespeare and His Forerunners. His best known poems are: Hymns of the Marshes, Clover, The Song of the Chattahoochee, The Crystal, Corn, The Symphony, and The Centennial Meditation. Lanier lived near nature. It is said of him that he described southern scenery with faithfulness warmed by vivid imagination.

National Banks and Public Debt.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us something concerning the relationship existing between the national debt and the national banks? Will the debt ever be fully paid, or does the existence of the national banks necessarily prevent the government from ever being free from debt?—T. J. M., Foster, Ky.

The existence of national banks will not necessarily prevent the government from paying its national debt; such payment is inevitable. Of course our readers understand that the creation of national banks was authorized as a means of raising revenue necessary to carry on the civil war. The national banking system was the suggestion of Secretary of the Treasury Chase, made in December, 1861. The advantages claimed by him for the system were a safe and uniform currency, greater ease for the government in obtaining loans, a decreased rate of interest, avoidance of a money monopoly, and the distribution of government securities among the moneyed institutions of the country, thus identifying their interests with those of the government. These claims have all be justified by experience. Of particular importance and the source of gratification is the currency feature of the system. Whenever government bonds are all redeemed in full, as to one of its most important elements, but it does not follow that the government cannot pay its debt. To retain this system of currency is a question for future legislation, the time for which will be governed largely by the surplus in the treasury.

Stradivarius Violins.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me why the Stradivarius violins are considered so much more valuable than other good ones? Is there any peculiarity in the making of them? I have an old violin with a Stradivarius stamp on it; how can I tell if it is genuine?—S. J. C., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"The man in the moon" knows about as much about the relative value of violins as the editor of the Question Bureau. We have had so many questions similar to the above that we are led to believe that there is no end to the number of so-called Stradivarius violins scattered over this country. We doubt if one per cent are genuine, and yet we cannot tell our inquirers how to detect the genuine from the spurious. However, no violin is of any value if it does not possess the right tone; tone is everything; the stamp, name of manufacturer, price nor anything counts if the tone is not there. Stradivarius made good violins in his time, so they tell us, but they did not all eventually land in this country. Some enterprising person must have had an inferior quality of these instruments stamped with the great maker's name. But when it comes to telling which are genuine and which bogus the Question Bureau begs to be excused.

Henryk Sienkiewicz.

Editor Question Bureau: Would thank you very much for information concerning the life of Henryk Sienkiewicz, author of Quo Vadis.—P. P., Pulaski, Ia.

Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist, was born at Vola Okrzeeyska, government of Radom, May 4, 1846. He was educated at the University of Warsaw, published some critical articles in 1869, was for a time editor of Slovo, a journal of Warsaw, and in 1870 published his first work of fiction, Na Marne, rendered into English by the official translator, Jeremiah Curtin, as In Vain. In 1876 he came to the United States, where for a time he remained in California. He traveled also in Central Africa in 1891. What is considered perhaps his best work is to be found in the trilogy, With Fire and Sword, The Deluge, and Pan Michael, which he intended to form a sort of prose epic of Polish history.

The Eight-Hour Day.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me of a few places where the eight-hour law is in force.—P. L. B., Searsboro, Ia.

What is known as the eight-hour law was an act adopted in 1868 by the United States congress, providing that in all government employment eight hours shall constitute a day's work. It originated in the agitation which had begun in England in 1833 by the proposition of eight hours as a legitimate working day. The agitation spread itself among the industrial classes throughout the civilized world, and first bore fruit in Australia in 1856, where it was adopted by several trades. The National Labor union of the United States demanded it in 1866, and it came into effect in the government navy yards in 1869, and shortly afterward in all departments of government work. Its universal adoption, however, is still unrealized, and it is the source of persistent agitation among the labor organizations and parties throughout the United States, the British empire, and on the continent of Europe.

A six weeks' strike in New York and New England in April and May, 1866, attempted to secure an eight-hour day, but failed. In 1867 Connecticut and Illinois passed laws making eight hours a legal day, "unless otherwise agreed." Pennsylvania followed in 1868, and New York in 1870. In 1872 eight-hour leagues were formed in various places, and in Connecticut and New York a mass of strikes among the woodworking trade won this goal for a while; but the great depression from 1873 on prevented pressing such questions. Since 1880 several states have enacted the eight-hour law under conditions. But the first great concerted effort for eight hours was in 1886, when 200,000 workmen went on strike. A general strike was announced for this purpose in 1890, but was only partially successful. The first really efficient national law was that of August 1, 1892, enforcing eight hours upon all laborers, mechanics or contractors in the District of Columbia, under pain of fine and imprisonment.

South Carolina Climate.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me some information about South Carolina climate.—E. H., Conrad, W. Va.

The climate of the pines and sandhill belt of South Carolina is very dry and equable, and is thought to exercise curative influence upon those afflicted with pulmonary disease. The coast region was formerly visited by epidemics of yellow fever, and malarial tracts are found in the rice swamps. The mountain region has a delightful summer climate, and is much visited by tourists. Aiken, which enjoys a dry and equable climate, is one of the most noted of the health resorts of the United States. The mean temperature for the month of January is about 45 degrees, for July 80 degrees, with a maximum summer heat of 105 degrees. The average annual rainfall is between 40 and 48 inches.

Destruction of Jerusalem.

Editor Question Bureau:—Our schools are opening here for the year of 1907-8. Our history classes are at sea in regard to the cause of the war between the Jews and Romans, A. D. 72, which caused the destruction of Jerusalem.—C. T., Coalton, W. Va.

There were two causes for the war which brought about the destruction of Jerusalem, dissensions among the inhabitants and the exactions of the Roman procurators, the men in charge of the revenues. Among the latter was particularly Gessius Florus, who inflamed the multitude by taking 17 talents out of the treasury of the temple, and by bringing his soldiers to Jerusalem, where they plundered the market place and robbed many houses, though in the end he was forced to retire. Gestius Gallus then tried to retrieve the lost fortunes of Florus. He burned the suburbs about the temple, scaled the inner wall, and had commenced to undermine the temple wall when he was repulsed. Under Vespasian, in70, was commenced the great siege of Jerusalem, which lasted 134 days. The war party, the parties of Simon and of John of Giscola, the Indumians, and the peace party rent the city in pieces. As much destruction was done from within the city as the Romans did from without.

"United We Stand," Etc.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell who was the author of this quotation. "United we stand—divided we fall?" Where can it be found?—E. B., Jeffersonville, Ind.

George Pope Morris, the poet, was the author of the quotation as it appears above. It appears in the Flag of Our Union. It is the motto of the state of Missouri. John Dickinson, in his Liberty Song, has practically the same line, which reads: "By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall."

Thaddeus Stevens.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a short biographical sketch of Thaddeus Stevens, the man who did so much for education and the schools of Pennsylvania?—A. B. A., Athens, Pa.

He was born at Danville, Vt., April 4, 1792. He was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1814, and went to York, Pa., where he taught school, studied law and began to practice in Gettysburg. In 1828 he joined the Whig party and began his political life. He worked with the party of anti-Masonry, and took part in its Baltimore convention in 1831. Two years later and for several succeeding years he was a member of the Pennsylvania legislature, acted with the Whigs, and became distinguished through his opposition to slavery. At the state constitutional convention in 1836 he advocated negro suffrage. During his legislative career he was engaged in fighting the party "machine," and in the end came off victorious. He was appointed a canal commissioner in 1838, and rendered important services to the state in developing its system of internal improvements. He removed to Lancaster, Pa., in 1842, and engaged for six years in the practice of law. In 1848 and again in 1850 he was elected to congress, where he strongly opposed the fugitive slave law, the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and other measures involving concessions to southern interests. Again in 1858 he was elected to congress, and became the acknowledged leader of the house, and remained such until his death, August 11, 1868. Throughout the civil war he was chairman of the committee on ways and means, and afterward held the chairmanship of the committee on reconstruction. He reported from that committee the reconstruction act of 1867. He was also chairman of the house committee, which had charge of the impeachment of Andrew Jackson.

Stevens' service in behalf of the educational system of his state began in 1834. A bill to establish a general school system had been passed during that year, but it had excited so much opposition that at the next election an anti-free school legislature was chosen. Stevens was returned to it from his own county by only a small majority, and under positive instructions to vote for the repeal of the law. Instead of obeying he became its chief defender, and when the bill for repeal came from the senate, he made what is conceded to have been the most effective speech of his life. The motion to repeal the law failed, and a number of votes necessary to sustain it were gained on the spot. He then and there became the savior of the free school in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Stevens' remains were buried at Lancaster, Pa., in a humble cemetery, with the following epitaph, written by himself: "I repose in this quiet and secluded spot, not from any preference of solitude, but finding other cemeteries limited by charter rules as to race, I have chosen it that I might be enabled to illustrate in my death the principles which I have advocated through life—the equality of man before his Creator."

George Westinghouse.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of Westinghouse, the man who is at the head of the big company now involved in the financial trouble? Please tell us something about his inventions.—G. H. W., Indian Valley, Va.

George Westinghouse, inventor of the Westinghouse airbrake, was born at Central Bridge, N. Y., October 6, 1846. At the age of 16 he went to Schenectady. He was educated in the grammar and high schools, but he spent much time in his father's machine shop, and at the age of 15 he had invented a rotary engine. As a young man he was interested in matters military and became a member of the twelfth regiment of the New York National Guard. He was in the Sixteenth New York cavalry during the civil war, serving from June, 1863, until November, 1864, when he became an assistant engineer in the navy, performing the duties of his grade from December, 1864, to August, 1865. After the war he attended Union College to the sophomore year. He was given the degree of Ph. D. in 1890. In 1865 he invented a device for replacing railroad cars on the track quickly. Three years later he invented the Westinghouse airbrake. He also made other inventions in railway signals, steam and gas engines, steam turbines and electrical machinery. He was the pioneer, in the face of the most intense opposition, in introducing alternating current machinery in America. This has made possible the great development of water power for long distances because of this means of electrical transmission. He built the great generators at Niagara Falls and those for the elevated railway and the Rapid Transit System of New York. He has established large works in the United States, England, France and Germany for the manufacture of air brakes, steam and electrical machinery. He is the president of numerous corporations, employing approximately 25,000 people and representing a capitalization of $100,000,000. He has been decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor of France, the Royal Crown of Italy, the Order of Leopold and is an honorary member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He is one of the two living honorary members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. August 8, 1867, he married Marguerite Erskine Walker at Brooklyn. They reside in Pittsburg.

The story of Westinghouse's invention of the airbrake is interesting. He had witnessed a collision between freight trains, caused by the ineffectiveness of the handbrake then in use. He wondered how trains could be stopped more quickly and set to work to invent a device to accomplish this end. He decided that the brake must be worked from the engine, as the engineer is the first to see danger. He tried chains, but they would not do, and he looked further about him. Finally he had been reading of the use of compressed air for the driving drills in the Mount Cenis tunnel, and he experimented with this form of power. He worked out his drawings of an air pump and a brake cylinder and valves and built an apparatus. When the experiment the superintendent of the New York Central railroad and asked him to try it. The superintendent laughed at the impossibility of such a thing and refused. But Westinghouse was persistent. He finally secured audience with Commodore Vanderbilt and explained his device to him. He was optimistic, for he believed in his invention and was convinced that the great railway magnate would order all his cars equipped, and at once. What the old man did say was: "Do you mean to tell me that you can stop a railroad train by wind?"

"Well, yes, inasmuch as air is wind, I suppose that you are right," replied Westinghouse.

"I have not time to waste with fools," was the scornful rejoinder and the interview was ended.

Westinghouse kept on with his "wild innovation" and his friends knew him as "Crazy George," the man with one idea. The railway world looked away from him. But he was still persistent. In the interval he invented a railway frog and went to Pittsburg to arrange for its manufacture. There he met Andrew Carnegie, Robert Pitcairn, of the Pennsylvania railroad, and Ralph Bagley. All were young men and Westinghouse became their companion. He told them of his brake, and finally Bagley, who owned a foundry, agreed to equip a train with the apparatus for a one-fifth interest in the invention. The superintendent of the Steubenville division of the Panhandle agreed to place a train of cars at the inventor's disposal. The work was ready for the test. The trial was had in October, 1868. The first application of the brake prevented a collision between the train and a wagon. The brake had proved itself.

Miscellaneous.

M. Y., Scio, Ore.: The north star is close to the true pole and never sets. It is this fact that makes it of great importance to navigators in the northern hemisphere.

R. W. E., Lakeview, Mich.: The receipts of the United States postoffice department have never exceeded the expenditures.

L. E. M., Nunn, Col.: Edouard Muller is president of Switzerland. Cuba has no president at this time, the island being under the temporary government of the United States.

W. G., Beallsville, O.: The bureau cannot tell you the number of people that die each year from the effects of drinking liquor. It is impossible to obtain accurate statistics of that kind.

I. M., Bellevue, Mich.: We can tell you nothing about Isabel Strong.

A. C. H., Curry, Pa.: The New York American is owned by William R. Hearst, and is therefore printed in the interests of Mr. Hearst, whatever his interests happen to be.

The Girl in the Glass Cage

ELIZABETH AYRES.

When John Ballard first saw the girl in the glass cage he thought she was part of the show, and paused on the sidewalk to look at her, with respectful admiration. Even if she was a "show," he had no intention of being disrespectful. He thought he had never seen so pretty a girl in his life, and it seemed fitting that her beauty should be enhanced and protected by a glass cage.

Presently he observed that she was selling tickets of admission to a nickel theatre, the front of which, made conspicuous with bright paint and gilding, served as a background for the glass cage. When John became aware that the girl was there for a purpose other than to be looked at, he turned away, blushing through the tan on his face, because of his boldness. He would not have thought of stopping to stare, if he had not believed she was on exhibition, and, even with this idea, he had tried to look at her as unobtrusively as possible.

By these same tokens it was evident that John was unversed in city sights and scenes, and, while his manners were without polish, he was never other than a gentleman. The restlessness of youth in his veins had made John long for a change; for experiences apart from the life on his father's farm, which was the only side of life he had found opportunity to learn, until, when he was twenty-one years of age his father celebrated the event by giving him his "freedom suit," and by asking him what he wanted to do with his future.

The "freedom suit" was of black, diagonal cloth. The cut of the coat was what his father called a Prince Albert, and considered by him to be the height of sartorial elegance. John was much pleased with the suit, and he was equally pleased with the made-up, white satin tie which had a spray of forget-me-nots painted on the puff. His mother gave him the tie, with the whispered information, "Nellie painted the flowers. Ain't they just lovely!"

John thought they were very pretty and said so frankly. "But I wish she hadn't of done it," he added.

"Why not, John? I thought there was something real serious between you and Nellie," his mother said, anxiously.

"Why of course I like her, better'n any girl I know, but there's never been anything more'n friendship between us," John answered.

"Mebbe there will be, some day. Nellie's a nice girl," his mother hinted.

"Mebbe there will," John returned, "but it isn't so yet."

John's eyes were looking out toward a greater horizon than the limits of his father's acres, widespreading though they were. He fancied he wanted to get away from the quiet and monotony of the country, and be in the stir of things, where signs of progress were on every side and there were always new things to see and new things to do. It was John's idea that city life was a whirl of unending novelty whose surprises were inexhaustible. He wanted to get in it; to be part of it, and perhaps, some day, to be one of those who helped make things go

"I'll not hold you here if you want to leave us, boy," his father told him. "But remember, you're welcome home, and welcome to your rightful share in the farm, any time you want to change your mind and come back."

His mother could not help from being tearful when she said good-bye. She had hoped he would stay at home and marry the Nellie who painted forget-me-nots on his tie. She would make him a good wife. There was enough for them all from the farm products, and she would like someone to help her with the work. It had begun to weigh rather heavily on her shoulders. In spite of her sorrow, she let him go without a word of complaint, trying to appear as if his departure were nothing more than a brief trip to the city, though at the last she said, with pathetic appeal in her voice, "Write often, John, and don't forget your home."

The sundering of family ties hurt more than John had dreamed. It was the new and untried that had occupied his mind; he had not thought of the wrench that would come with the breaking away from the old.

John's appearance in his "freedom suit" was some compensation to his mother for his going. He looked so tall and elegant to her in the long, clerical coat. He did not wear the satin tie. "I couldn't stand so much new stuff all together," he explained. "I'll wear it, though, don't you worry. Ain't this suit a jim-dandy?" he exclaimed, turning about for his mother's pleased inspection.

John did not find city life all that his fancy painted. He spent a few days at a hotel while he was sightseeing, or "getting the lay o' the land," as he wrote in his first letter home. He did not know anyone, and the thought that among the hundreds of faces he saw and passed in a day, none was turned to him in friendly greeting, oppressed him, and made him feel he was an atom whose existence counted nothing. The sooner he got down to business, the better it would be for him, he decided.

He left the hotel and took a furnished room, having learned this was the way the majority of young men lived in a city. He could get his meals at some restaurant, and, having settled this factor of life, he set about seeking employment. His youth and strength, and his evident stability of character, helped him to find work which remunerated him sufficiently to pay his expenses, but left little more. So John became one of the vast army of city plodders.

The brilliant career he had pictured for himself did not even glimmer in the distance. He found that the glitter and bustle of city life held a sameness; the monotonous sameness which was one of the things he wanted to escape from when he left the farm. He had only escaped from that which was known to find himself entered in another sameness that threatened to grow as monotonous as the one he had forsaken. He saw nothing but the surface of things, and the surface was fast losing its glamour. He began to fear that he had made a mistake, and had chosen a side of life for which he was not fitted. He was afflicted with the melancholy of youth when it fails to catch in its first grasp the object for which it is reaching.

It was when John's spirits were at low tide that the girl in the glass cage atracted his attention, and awakened his admiration. He walked by the theatre where she officinted, as often as he could, and the oftener he saw her the prettier she grew in his eyes.

"She's pretty," he thought, "and she looks good. You never see her jollying with any of the fellows that's hanging around, trying to get gay. I wish I knew how to get acquainted."

Though he occasionally bought a ticket to the theatre, the girl served him without raising her eyes. Once he ventured to say "It's a pleasant evening," but he received such a cold "very pleasant" in return that he dared not make further advances.

John,in his loneliness, had almost made up his mind to go home, marry Nellie and settle down on the farm to spend the rest of his days, when a letter came from his mother, saying Nellie was engaged and would soon be married. John was more surprised than hurt by the news. Someway he had believed, in the truly masculine manner, that Nellie would always be his for the taking. His pride was a little injured by her defection, but this slight wound was soon healed, and he was able to write with perfect sincerity that "he hoped she would be happy."

Then he changed his decision about going back to the farm. John knew nothing of the occupants of the house where he lived. He seldom saw anyone when he was going out or in, and he had no idea who lived in the room next to his. Whoever was there, was very quiet. He seldom heard a sound from the other side of the wall.

He had found his way to the public library, and spent many evenings in his room with the books he brought home to read. He had never read very much, and the world of books to which he had access was like exploring an undiscovered country. He had been reading late one night when he heard sone one enter the room next to his, and presently heard the sound of some one trying to weep quietly. The muffled sobbing was so pathetic that John put down his book and listened intently. The weeping continued so long that he finally sprang to his feet and with a determined air went into the hall. He tapped on the door of the next room. There was an instant hush within. John waited a moment, and then tapped again. This time the door was opened a little way and John, looking through the narrow space, saw standing there, with tear-stained face, the girl he had seen in the glass cage. In his surprise, he could only stammer, "Excuse me. I heard you—I thought I might—"

"No, you can't," the girl returned, defiantly, and closed the door.

He was returning to his room, when the door flew open again.

"You can come in for a minute, if you want to," the girl said, shyly.

John stepped into her room diffidently, making a motion toward his head with his hand, as if to remove his hat, though he was wearing none.

"Won't you be seated?" she asked, primly. "I don't care," she burst out in the next breath. "I just don't care. I've seen you lots of times and I've wanted to speak to you when you spoke to me, but I thought it wouldn't be right. I just don't care. I'm going to. You look as if you were good, and I'm so blue and homesick and everything."

John's heart nearly turned over with joy and surprise. Here was the girl he had admired, had loved from afar—yes, he knew it now, he really loved her, though he had thought of her as inaccessible, and here she was, trusting him and confiding in him. He wanted to do something for her. He did not care what it was; anything she might ask would not be too much. He hoped she would ask something that would be very difficult. Instead, she told him her simple story: how she had tired of the country and had come to the city to earn her living, feeling sure she should find the kind of life she thought she wanted. She told him of her struggles and disappointments.

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Consul De Clairmont Tells Of Interesting Things in Peru

Dr. A. de Clairmont, the consul of Peru for Ohio, returned last week from South America. He reports great progress in the country, and that the civil administration has been so successful under President Pardo that a number of American banks have offered the President a loan of several million dollars at six per cent for the purpose of building roads in that country. The Peruvian congress is now debating the acceptance of this offer.

Mr. Macune, of the Cerro de Pasco Mining company, has obtained a concession for building a railroad to the region of the Yucayali river, and this, in connection with the two roads, costing over $350,000 now being built for the Peruvian government by Dr. de Clairmont, will open up the whole of the Loreto district up to the inland city of Equitos, and open up thousands of miles of very fertile land for emigration as well as the most valuable rubber forests of South America.

All that is being done in the northest by these Americans is being duplicated in the southeast by a Peruvian syndicate, known as the Madre de Dios. This company was organized in Lima with local capital, to build a wagon road 250 miles long right up to the Madre de Dios river, and goes through the Nosiniscato gold district, which created such excitement with the government corps of mining engineers, having just completed a special survey, and report that there is over $177,500,000 of placer gold in sight.

The President of Peru realizing the great value of this road, has granted to the syndicate a concession, making it a railroad, and has agreed to subsidize it with $1,500,000 in gold and also give them land to the value of $5,000,000. The lands alone will yield an immense return annually, and the earnings of this railroad are beyond calculation. This road will tap hundreds of thousands of miles now yielding coucho rubber in South Peru and Volivia. It will give an outlet to the Acre district in which New York capitalists have invested several millions.

Dr. de Clairmont has been favored, owing to his great work in that country, with the first option on this railroad property, and is now making the translations for a well-known New York capitalist, who goes at once to London with the proposition, which will not go begging. This is the first time a railroad in Peru has been subsidized with cash and such quantities of land.

This country is rapidly coming to the front as one of America's great nations. Debates are now being held in the senate to separate the church and the state, even though the present incumbent is a Roman Catholic and the families members of the church service.

Among the passengers who returned on the Colon were Major Seamon, a well-known surgeon of the United States army, a great writer and traveler, as well as Dr. Senn, a noted surgeon, well known throughout the world, returning to the United States after a prolonged tour of South America. Prof. David Todd, United States stronomer, with his wife and charming daughter, also returned to the United States, bringing with him his pet glass "18 inches," with which the professor took over two thousand excellent photographs of Mars during the recent opposition. The Todds are so in love with Peru that they expect to return there in the near future for further work. Prof. Todd is making a discovery that will enable travelers to ascend the highest mountains in the world with comparative ease and not suffer from the rarity of the atmosphere, which at present makes it impossible to ascend over twenty thousand feet.

Dr. de Clairmont also stated that the government corps of mining engineers of Peru had made a special examination of the Nosiniscato, where his mines are located, and the government reports the gold to be found in that district as over $177,500,000, making this the largest gold deposits ever found in one locality.

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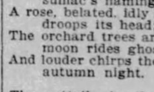

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The beautiful hand is slender at the wrist, and has long tapering fingers. A short thumb may be a hereditary characteristic, but it is said to show want of intellect.

Nails should be thin, oval and pink. Very highly polished nails are not considered in good taste, and to make them very pointed suggests that the hands to which they belong are incapable.

English women, as a rule, have well-shaped if somewhat large hands, and they are firm in grasp, soft and of good color.

French women have small, well-

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

Money talks, and what it says has a soothing effect on a wild and boisterous panic.

There doesn't appear any immediate danger of the cocktail becoming our national drink.

Now that The Hague conference has adjourned the dove of peace may find time to moult.

Mr. Edison outlines three new inventions. But the horse-must-go machine is not one of them.

Some of the new fall hats look very much as if they had been plucked from a Thanksgiving turkey.

A poet was recently indicted in St. Louis. However, most poets will continue to escape punishment.

What is the professor who claims to have discovered the exact date of the great flood going to do about it?

Wall street now no doubt fully appreciates how nice it is to have three rich uncles like U. S., J. P. and J. D.

The financial situation responded readily to the treatment of these eminent doctors, Morgan and Rockefeller.

It may seem like a criticism of nature, but all the same the neck of man is not adapted to watching balloon races.

It appears that a balloon can travel in any direction it desires if it finds an accommodating wind blowing that way.

The seismograph may know all about an earthquake, but we must depend on the telegraph for a list of the killed and injured.

Mr. Fairbanks denies that he is a candidate for the presidential nomination. Wonder who started the rumor, anyway?

It is a comforting thought that no matter what happens, we are expected to celebrate Thanksgiving to the best of our ability.

The President has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation in ample time for everybody to get his soul in tune for the annual event.

A dispute over the authorship of The Songs of Solomon may result in some people deciding that it will be worth their while to read them.

"Taft continues to leave a trail of amicable relations," says an exchange. Yes, it will soon be time to begin referring to him as Uncle Bill.

Annie Gould denies that she is going to marry another count. This puts it up to one of her brothers to whip the man who started the rumor.

The average Democrat is no doubt willing that Mr. Bryan should again be nominated for president, with "What's the use?" as the platform.

An Australian physician is booming sour milk as the elixir of life. We'll have to admit that sour milk is all right for people with whom it agrees.

Governor Vardaman ran away from the President, notwithstanding there was little danger that the President would mistake him for a bear.

Astronomers assure us that the newest comet cannot come within 25,060,000 miles of the earth. This should reassure any nervous persons who felt like dodging.

"It is expensive to be rich," says Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. Yet lots of people imagine that they could take two or three millions and make both ends meet.

It is a comforting thought to recently recovered victims to know that their hay fever doesn't come from alfalfa, which produces four and five crops in one season.

Among other prosperous conditions mentioned by Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department, is that of overflowing schools. That isn't the average small boy's idea of good times.

President Roosevelt said some wise things about Andrew Jackson, showing that he holds nothing against the man for whom a few Democrats in the back precincts are still voting.

There are times, no doubt, when Mr. Bryan feels that he would be willing to travel quite a distance for an opportunity to talk to the large crowds that assemble to greet President Roosevelt.

Mrs. Hetty Green's statement that she is glad that Gladys Vanderbilt is not her daughter has attracted much attention and it seems to be the consensus of opinion that Gladys shares Aunt Hetty's feelings concerning the matter.

There must be some satisfaction, after all, in being as rich as a Rockefeller or a Morgan. Then, when a panic gets too loud, all you have to do is to snap your thumb and finger at it and say, "There, there, now, that will do."

There is an intimation that Mr. Bryan has decided not to run for president if Mr. Roosevelt decides to accept another nomination. If Mr. Bryan has made any such decision he probably feels sure that the President will stick to his oft-repeated refusal to run again.

Billy Sunday, the baseball evangelist, is quoted as saying in a recent sermon: "The world is so full of hypocrites, these peanut-brained, slow, sizzling, corruptible kind of men, that when they go to hell, hell will be so full of them that their feet will be sticking out of the windows." Billy never dared talk like to the umpire.

SEEKING A SCAPEGOAT.

Of course the frenzied financiers who were using the funds of the Knickerbocker Trust company for their dangerous stock operations are doing their utmost to shift the responsibility. Few men are honest enough to admit failure. We doubt not every one of the officers imagined he was the inspiration that built up the company's business to an enormous size. But when the institution was compelled to suspend because it could not realize on the collaterals it had accepted for loans, then there was a casting about for a scapegoat.

So William Turnbull, one of these men, exclaimed:

This is the inevitable end of what has been in progress for months. There is a man high in authority who does not know the meaning of credit, and who has consistently done all he could to destroy this delicate constituent of legitimate business. If disaster follows and anyone wants to know the fundamental cause of the trouble, let him go back over the last six months and read the speeches of this man.

Almost at the same hour "this man" was telling the people:

These policies represent the effort to punish dishonesty. I doubt if they have helped to bring about the trouble, but if they have, it will not alter in the slightest degree my determination that for the remaining sixteen months of my term these policies shall be persevered in unswervingly. * * * I am responsible for turning on the light, but I am not responsible for what the light showed.

Neither Mr. Turnbull nor all the small company of speculating financiers can convince the people that Theodore Roosevelt should be held responsible for the recent violent upheavals in the stock and money markets. For it is to be observed that the disturbance is not general, but local, and does not extend to those banking centers that have been discriminating in their judgment as to what constitutes "legitimate business." And anyone who will go back over the last six months and read the President's speeches will search in vain for a single sentence, yea a single word, uttered by him that can be interpreted as a scarecrow to the honest business man or to the law-respecting corporation.

He has said some things, we admit, that are not calculated to calm the soul or ease the conscience of the rascal, but he is not administering the affairs of the nation in the interest of the rascals and they should have learned that fact long before this. If they have gone on with their guilty operations, in spite of his repeated warnings, it is their fault, not his, that disaster is overtaking them.

Fortunately for the nation, the men in New York who are trying to hide behind the President are few in number. The general consensus of opinion is that the week's financial stress is fortunate in many ways. Better varioloid than smallpox. And if the cleaning up process had not occurred before "wild-catting" could invade the conservative institutions of the metropolis, all the Morgans and Rockefellers in the world could not have staved off a panic.

The New York Evening Post, which cannot be accused of being on too friendly terms with the President, discusses the Knickerbocker Trust company's suspension as clearly indicating the necessity for drastic amendments to the state law relating to the conduct of trust business. The Post reviews the growth of the trust companies and shows how they have gradually expanded into deposit banks, at the same time being exempt from the requirements as to cash reserve which govern the pure depositories. Its conclusions should be of general interest:

After this week's experiences, we have passed far beyond the stage of mind in which it was possible for the head of one large trust company to refer with scornful emphasis, in 1903, to "the foolish fetich of a cash reserve." We have also passed beyond the hollow argument, also set up in those days, that since all deposits are trusts, nobody can distinguish between them. As to the further and almost equally imperative measures of reform, such as weekly public statements and systematic combination under the committee supervision which the banks enjoy, we shall have more to say hereafter. The first question on which decision must be had is that of reconstructing the whole bad system under which the state has so long allowed these companies to operate.

There is a marked difference of opinion between this statement of the Post and Mr. Turnbull's veiled attack on the President, but then it must be remembered that the newspaper is a disinterested onlooker, able to judge the case fairly on its merits, while Mr. Turnbull, in a moment of chagrin, seeks to distract attention from himself and associates.

But if additional expert opinion is needed to point out Mr. Turnbull's error, there is the statement of William A. Nash, one of the group of New York bankers, who have succeeded in checking the popular impulse. He says:

These institutions have been carried on with too little regard for the safety of the depositors and with far too great attention to the profits of the men at the head of these institutions. We need a higher degree of honesty in the offices of many of our institutions. The time has come when the gambler and so-called high financier must go. What I say applies just as much to one kind of banking institution as another."

To shift the blame on the President, therefore, is about as reasonable as it would be for the convicted thief to lay his downfall to the policeman who effected his arrest.

MARCONI'S TRIUMPH.

The possibility of conveying information through space without the aid of wires was discovered many years ago, but little progress was made until Marconi began his experiments in 1896. Now, at the end of eleven years, the world has witnessed the establishment of the first commercial line of wireless telegraphy, extending across the Atlantic.

On October 17 messages were transmitted between Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and Clifden, Ireland, and it is announced that hereafter the cable has a formidable competitor.

The invention must be considered of equal importance to the business world with the use of electricity through the telephone and the telegraph. It is not causing the discussion that either the telephone or telegraph created, for the reason that the principle has been known for over 60 years. It is its practical adaptation that Marconi has achieved after years of patient effort.

One of the greatest obstacles that Marconi encountered was the difficulty of controlling his information, keeping it from being disseminated to the four corners of the earth. The air vibrations act in the same manner as the ripples created by throwing a stone in the water, being short at the point of disturbance, but gradually widening. It is claimed that Marconi ingeniously overcame this defect and that the messages can be received only by such instruments as are "in tune" with the sending instrument.

The development of wireless telegraphy will be hailed with special interest by the business world that has long

The Blade's Popular Premium

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

This Announcement Is of Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

The demand of our subscribers for Blade premium curtains will never cease. It is an article useful in every household, and since we give them, and do not sell them, it is a matter of real benefit to subscribers of The Blade. Already have we given nearly 100,000 pairs of these curtains to our subscribers, and in arranging for this season's supply, which will be larger than ever, we find the cost of manufacturing increased fully twenty-five per cent. Notwithstanding this we shall continue to give them more freely than ever. We have these curtains made especially for our purposes—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair) postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair or two pairs of these curtains postpaid by mail. By November 1st the many whose subscriptions expire during November should have our propositions. If not received by November 4, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world, and will be the most popular paper printed during the coming presidential campaign. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to November subscribers only, and thirty days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our November propositions by December 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with December subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all of our November names and a large number of new ones as well.

since outgrown the mails, as it means a cheapening of communication When the cable was first laid the charge was $5 a word, prohibitory except to a comparatively few people. Competition reduced the cost to 25 cents a word, but there was little hope of making the cable universally popular even at that price. The Marconi rate is considerably lower, and it is confidently predicted that one of these days trans-ocean communication will be as cheap as the telegraph.

WALL STREET'S LESSON.

The copper corner has been broken and its manipulators forced into temporary obscurity.

But the coup was not effected without giving the frenzied financiers a touch of nightmare.

Wall street threw several fits, the stock market slumped horribly and millions of paper profits were wiped out.

There are several men in certain financial groups who are selling their automobiles, moving into less luxurious quarters and dropping out of the swell clubs.

In the clean-up, it was discovered that the funds of the Mercantile National bank, owend practically by F. Augustus Heinze, the man who was trying to corner copper, had been loaned to directors and other officials, and that the methods of its management were rotten.

The operations of this clique of manipulators were of a nature to involve other financial institutions, and for a brief period financial New York came near losing its head.

Then the Clearing House association took matters in hand. It read the riot act to the Heinze crowd, forced F. Augustus to resign as president, kicked out the directors who had been too friendly to the copper corner, placed a sterling business man at the head of the institution and furnished him plenty of funds to run the bank. That act restored confidence and probably averted serious consequences.

Mind you, all this turmoil was in Wall street. Outside of its special environment everything was peaceful and serene. People read about the decline of the stock market and merely shrugged their shoulders. They heard about the rottenness in the Mercantile National bank with indifference. They discussed the collapse of the copper corner as they might talk of a $2,000 fire or the derailment of a freight train. Then they went back to business.

"Nothing to cause alarm," say the Chicago bankers, when asked if there were rocks ahead, and that is the prevailing opinion. When asked to explain how so big a disturbance in Wall Street could create so small a flurry outside, these bankers epitomized the reasons as follows:

The country today is as prosperous as ever.

That the farmers, who are the sinew of the nation, are in splendid financial shape.

That crops have been excellent and that the middle West and far West are booming.

That shrinkages in stock values largely are paper losses and that in reality stocks are now getting down to a fair level.

That the railroads of the country have more freight than they can haul.

Paper values can be scattered to the four winds of heaven, but the crops cannot be ruined, and big crops compel the railroads to hustle. If one set of stock gamblers lose out, another wins, and the game goes merrily on. The country is flushed with money, and the wheels of industry won't stop because Wall Street is sick. We have outgrown the period when any single group of financiers can drive capital into a hole and convert prosperity into a panic.

THANKSGIVING.

President Roosevelt has designated, by proclamation, Thursday, November 28, "as the special occasion for all our people to give praise and thanksgiving to God."

Since this custom was established by our forefathers it has been religiously observed, although there have been lean years, when crops were a failure, and years of apprehension, when it seemed that the nation was on the brink of dissolution. But ever the American people have been buoyant with hope, accepting material disaster with christian fortitude, having faith that it was a part of the Divine plan, and therefore purposeful.

President Roosevelt has no cause this year, from lack of prosperity or failure of crops, to counsel faith and courage. For the nation has shared bountifully of the fruits of the earth. We are at peace with the rest of mankind and we have made such progress in the work of internal reformation that we can give thanks with joy in our hearts.

Still, as is his practice in his official talks to the people, the President points out the danger of excessive exultation and bids them not to forget the perils that are always present. "It behooves us," he says, "to beseech the Giver of all things that we may not fall into lives of ease and luxury; that we may not lose our sense of moral responsibility; that we may not forget our duty to God and to our neighbors." In this spirit the citizens of Toledo should go to the polls Tuesday of next week and exercise their sovereignty.

PURCHASING POWER OF WAGES.

The statement is being continually made that while the cost of living is higher than it was a few years ago increase in wages has not been made in the same proportion.

This is asserted so frequently and with such vehemence that thousands of wage earners honestly believe it to be true.

According to the figures recently given out by the Bureau of Labor in Washington, while the price of foodstuffs has greatly increased the price of labor has more than kept pace with this increase.

Of course every laborer is not getting his share of this increase, just as every capitalist fails in securing his share of the general prosperity, but as a whole wages have increased in a greater proportion than have life's necessities.

According to the statistics of the Bureau of Labor, wages per hour in the principal mechanical and manufacturing industries were 4.5 per cent higher in 1906 than in 1905. The retail prices of food were but 2.9 per cent higher in 1906 than in 1905. Therefore, the purchasing power of an hour's wages, as measured by food, was 1.4 per cent greater in 1906 than in the previous year. As the regular hours of labor were .5 per cent lower in 1906 than in 1905 the purchasing power of a full week's wages in 1906 was 1 per cent greater than in 1905.

As compared with the average for the period from 1890 to 1899, the average wages per hour in 1906 were 24.2 per cent greater. The retail prices of the principal articles of food had in the meantime increased 15.7 per cent.

As a whole, then, the wage earners have the best of it. That is, wages have increased in greater proportion than have the prices of foodstuffs.

These figures are not mere assertions but are facts collated by the government Bureau of Labor and they prove false the cry of the demagogue that while living expenses have increased wages have failed to keep pace with this increase.

THE HAND OF PROVIDENCE.

Instead of hitting the man they were after, it looks as if the Wall street manipulators, by their sensational attacks on the market, have made him stronger with the people than ever before.

Every new exposure of rottenness—and the breaking of the copper corner has revealed more than one corrupt spot—only serves to emphasize the fact that President Roosevelt began his crusade for commercial reform at a most propitious time. It almost seems like divine guidance, for, had the developments growing out of the administration's campaign angainst wrongdoing come to the surface during a period when crops were light and industries partially paralyzed, the harm to the nation would have been almost inconceivable.

Yet the campaign had to come sooner or later, and it is a matter for congratulation that it came in times so prosperous that the country in general scarcely feels the shock which has thrown financial New York into convulsions.

THE AERONAUTIC GAME.

While American competitors in the balloon race were outclassed by the German and French aeronauts, when it came to the dirigible airships there was nothing to it. And Toledo furnished the men who carried off all the honors in the latter event, Lincoln Beachey and Jack Dallas winning first and second prizes

Of course the balloon contest was a magnificent one. It takes nerve to sail in one of those frail baskets for a period of 44 hours, that being the duration of the French contestants' trip. Yet after all the speed is largely a matter of luck. The balloon that strikes the right current and has the good fortune to dodge counter currents will win over the other fellow every time. But it is different with the dirigibles and when one comes to realize Beachey's feat, the marvel of it grows. Traveling a distance of a mile and a half in six minutes and ten seconds, at times attaining a velocity of nearly 50 miles an hour, and alighting at the starting point indicate that the problem of aerial navigation is solved and that its practical utility cannot be far distant. It was the wonderful control Beachey had over his machine rather than the speed he made that elicited the admiration of the aeronauts.

The St. Louis exhibition has been an unqualified success and will no doubt greatly increase interest in the development of aeronauties. The new records established by the balloons, the Pommern making over twice the distance covered by the winner in the Paris event and the splendid performance of the dirigibles will be incentatives for further and more elaborate experiments.

THANKSGIVING.

So far this season only six bright young men, the hope of their parents, have been killed in football games.

"Mrs. Adlai Stevenson says it is the duty of wives to feed their husbands well." There's a dear, motherly soul!

Laziness may be a disease, as one physician declares, but the man who has it never tries to find a remedy.

According to a correspondent, the next congress will be asked for a "stupendous sum." However, it is not probable that Uncle Joe Cannon will forget what he is there for.

Little by little we are finding out what The Hague peace conference did. The latest is the statement that the delegates and their families ate $523,600 worth of dinners.

The Heinze we read so much about now doesn't claim to be the author of fifty-seven varieties of anything, but he has a brand of trouble that has attracted a great deal of attention.

OUR CURRENCY SYSTEM.

New York Tribune.

Our present currency system is cumbersome and stiff-jointed and gives insufficient chance for the expansion and contraction of the circulating medium to meet temporary situations and demands. Some such plan as that drawn up by the American Bankers' association commission might prove entirely practicable and useful. But it cannot hope to receive sufficient support in the two houses of congress unless its promoters make a vigorous and concerted attack on public opinion and succeed in demonstrating to the public the advantages which it will secure. If it will greatly benefit business it ought to be able to enlist support of the numerous organizations maintained in the business world—boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other similar associations—and through them its merits can be made plain to the intelligent public. Until that public is reached and convinced—as it was on the question of standards—no radical experiment in currency methods or operations is likely to be made.

TAFT, SECRETARY OF PEACE

Philadelphia Telegraph.

On landing in Japan he was greeted as the unofficial but none the less fully accredited representative of this nation, and in responsé to the cordial welcome he received he addressed his hosts with the frankness and confidence of loyal, trusting friendliness. He gave no diplomatic assurances of his most distinguished consideration, but simply and squarely made the memorable declaration: "I am the secretary of war, but, more than that, I am the secretary of peace." It is reported that this outspoken announcement has made a profound impression in Japan. That can well be believed. It will also make a profound impression in America and in Europe. It means that the American people for whom the secretary speaks are peaceable people, not given to aggression, not seeking conquest, but more than ready and willing to live in peace and harmony with Japan, with all Asia and with all the world.

A LAMENTABLE EPISODE.

Puck.

"Ah, how little do our friends at home realize the privations endured by the missionary in heathen lands!" plaintively remarked the Rev. Dr. Piggewash, in the course of his illustrated lecture on "The Experiences of an Evangelist in Pagan Isles." "One of the most deplorable experiences I ever encountered occurred soon after we landed on the Bamalan Islands. We came upon a band of natives, all in their hideous war paint and repulsive nakedness. They instantly attacked us with terrible ferocity and blood-curdling yells, which soon resulted in the slaughter of six of our servants. At length one of the servants, a particularly useful young man, was captured by the savages, who proceeded to put him to torture before our very eyes, and when I sought to take what advantage I might of the awful spectacle I found to my dismay that a spear had passed through my camera, causing me forever to lose the opportunity of securing one of the most unique and interesting series of snap shots ever taken, and one which I feel safe in saying would have enabled me to book my lecture at a figure fully 50 per cent higher than I am now getting. We beat the savages off at least with the loss of only three or four more servants, but I shall always feel that those ruthless pagans cheated me out of a great deal of money."

THE MEGAPHONE.

New York Press.

This instrument is now in common use in all sports and in public gatherings where the services of an announcer are required to inform the public what is about to happen, what has happened or may be expected to happen. It is simply, however, an enlargement of the speaking trumpet. It reminds one of old Stentor, the Greek herald, in the Trojan war. His voice was as loud as that of fifty men combined. A megaphone for use at sea was invented by Sir Samuel Moreland over three centuries ago. He styled it a "stentorophonic tube." Butler, in "Hudibras," speaks of the stentorophonic voice." Verily—nothing new under the sun.

BILLY AND THE BEARS.

"What have the brown bears done to him,"
Said little Billy Reed,
"That he should slay their lives away?
'Tis very wrong, indeed!"
"Cheer up," his father said. "Don't fret—
He hasn't slaughtered any yet!"

"The Teddy bears—they ain't the stuff."
"An' them in Wall street—they're too
Said little Billy Reed,
tough;
He cannot make them bleed!"
But still his father said, "Don't fret—
The canebreak isn't crimsoned yet!"

"They've hemmed the bears on every side—
Inclosed 'em with a wall;
They've driven 'em from far and wide—
He's bound to kill 'em all!"
"Hold a bear still," his father said,
And you yourself could shoot it dead!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

VARIETIES

Asparagus is the oldest known plant used for food.

A monument to Bunsen is to be erected at Heidelberg.

French mints coined $894,000 of Swiss coins during 1906.

The Persians have a different name for every day in the month.

Brazil will soon be able to raise all the rice needed for home consumption.

Five trained police dogs from Belgium are added to the New York force.

Sixteen millions of mackerel have been landed this season at Newlyn, Cornwall.

Street car men of Yonkers are called thieves; all strike and tie up the whole system.

Grapes are still trodden with the bare feet in many of the vineyards of Spain and Italy.

Developments in Washington again proved assertions that Pacific cruise has no war meaning.

Editor Harden, who exposed vice in the imperial court at Berlin, cheered as he leaves court.

It will require $31,641,323 to run the public schools of New York city for the year just beginning.

Helen Varick Boswell has been selected to start a string of women's clubs on the isthmus of Panama.

William R. Hearst sued for criminal libel because of article connecting Chanler and Hitchcock with scandal.

A blight of the tea plants caused by the bite of mosquitoes is causing much alarm among the planters in India.

Only 254 women were among the 45,136 matriculated students at the 21 universities of Germany last year.

Statistics say that the four great corset manufacturers in this country turn out 200,000,000 of these garments a year.

Secretary Taft given close protection on way from Manila to Bagulo on report Ladrones might make trouble.

Steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse breaks her rudder in midocean and is forced to steer with her screws.

The meteorites which hurl themselves at this sphere add about one thousand tons to its weight every three years.

District Inspector Davis, of Washington, is a strong advocate of the teaching of swimming in the public schools.

Robert N. Carson, who died suddenly in a Philadelphia theatre, leaves $5,000,000 to found a school for orphan girls.

Government's seizure of tobacco is taken as a warning to all "bad trusts" of a new line of attack on illegal combines.

Duchess of Marlborough arrives in New York for a visit with her father, William K. Vanderbilt, and her mother, Mrs. Belmont.

Secretary Wilson in a speech at Syracuse, N. Y., points out splendid opportunities in abandoned farms of New England and New York.

Two men snatch $5,000 from bank runner in subtreasury at Philadelphia, but are caught in chase before they get half block away.

New York messenger boy who stole $6,500 in $1,000 and $500 bills returns with the money because he couldn't get the bills changed.

Emma Goldman enjoying time in England, where she is allowed to talk as she pleases; scores America in many ways.

New York man on his own confession is found guilty of manslaughter for helping his wife commit suicide in accordance with his promise.

Excluding about 80,000 small vessels, the commerce of the world is carried on by 30,100 vessels, of a total tonnage of about 25,000,000.

Illinois-Mississippi canal, which will provide a new outlet for the commerce of Chicago, is opened in the presence of a great crowd at Rock Falls.

Insurance rate war in Indiana is averted, the local board of Muncie adopting the new rates unconditionally, while at Bluffton peace overtures are made.

Delegates to special telegraphers' union convention in Milwaukee decide on an aggressive fight against the companies and will name a board of strategy to conduct the strike.

Licorice root grows wild in the fields of Asia Minor, and until 50 years ago was practically unused. Today the annual exports to the United States alone are worth about $550,000.

At all railway stations to Germany there are automobile slot machines which, for a 2½-cent nickel, deliver a ticket, without which no one who has no railway ticket is allowed on the platform.

The supply of clergy in England is not keeping pace with the demand, so far as the Episcopal church is concerned, the Trinity ordination lists showing this year only an increase of eight deacons over 1906.

A British Indian and his wife have been acquitted by a Maritzburg (Natal) jury on the charge of murdering a fellow-countryman, who had insulted the woman. The jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Netherland ports are to be benefited by the widening and deepening of the North Sea canal, so that large vessels will be able to move at all stages of the tide. For night traffic the canal is to be lighted by electricity.

With China's rich agricultural soil, which can grow any known vegetable and fruit, it would seem to be only a question of time when the Chinese will produce their own sugar from home-raised beet roots.

It is said President Roosevelt has intimated an intention, if Taft or another progressive leader is chosen to succeed him, of seeking Platt's place in the senate, with the idea of leading the support of administration policies.

While Mrs. Russell Sage is doing a noble work with her money, it is said by those close to her personally that she is determined that in her giving she shall do so upon her own initiative. She will seldom take a suggestion.

Dr. Walter R. Gillette, former vice president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, is found guilty in New York of perjury, this being the first conviction in cases based on the disclosures in the life insurance inquiry of two years ago.

William E. Curtis writes from New York of an interview with George F. Kunz, an authority on precious stones, who says that the diamonds recently found in Arkansas are genuine and in surroundings similar to those of the Kimberley mines.

Trust conference in resolutions asks congress to legislate to make agreements among railroads in respect to freight and passenger rates lawful and that the Sherman act be amended to protect interests it was never expected to affect.

E. E. Clark, of the interstate commerce commission, tells traffic men the railroads must be honest if they want a square deal, defends Roosevelt's policies and declares he will be "immortal as the President who saved the republic from impending destruction."

Northeast Australia develops very slowly. Farmers grow maize in the old-fashioned way. The maize crop in Queensland this year is a record one. Canning pineapples is becoming an important industry in Queensland. Opal mining is growing steadily.

The three largest crops of India in extent of area are rice, wheat and cotton; in total production cotton ranks fourth, as jute with one-sixth the acreage of cotton yet produces twice as many pounds. Cotton is raised all over India, but the length, coarseness and general character of the fiber varies with each locality.

A report from Vice Consul Ernest Santi states that this autumn the State Railroad of Italy will run a daily express between Genoa and Berlin, through Milan, in conjunction with the Turin and Venice expresses, over the St. Gothard and then to Berlin, with through cars to Hamburg and Copenhagen.

In all Lord Wolseley's campaigns he made it a rule, where possible, to allow each soldier one pound of tobacco a month, which he considered a fair allowance. In Italy the military authorities recognize the weed as one of the comforts essential to the troops, and cigars are served out to them with their daily rations.

A government report of vital statistics recently published covering the decade ending with the year 1900, reveals a marked decline in the birth rate of England and Wales. In 1876 the rate was as high as 36.3 per 1,000, but at the end of 19000 it was 28.7. The birth rate is falling more rapidly than that of any other civilized country.

Practically no commercial fertilizers are used, and cattle are fed in the Philippine Islands, with the exception of those belonging to the government and the American colony, entirely upon green fodder. So far as known no cotton-seed products have ever been imported into the Philippine Islands. There is, of course, no discrimination on the part of the local government against any of these products.

McCrea Is Democratic.

Head of the Great Pennsylvania Railroad Gets Close to His Men.

President James McCrea, of the Pennsylvania company, made an inspection trip of the Ohio properties of the road last week, and his manner was something of a surprise to the men in the yards and operating departments that he visited. McCrea greeted switchmen along the track with a wave of the hand, and any man who desired to see him had only to climb up on the platform of the private car to get a shake of the hand and a pleasant word from the great magnate.

McCrea stood on the rear platform of his private car, which incidentally was not bedecked with brass rails and handsome cane chairs. Everything was plain, democratic. Employes appeared to appreciate this as they showed recognition to the head of their corporation by lifting their hands.

"Put your hat back on," said the president to one man who had ventured on the car platform at Cleveland to shake hands. With this, McCrea took the man's head gear and replaced it himself. After telling the caller he was glad to see him and indicating that he liked that friendly spirit, the man stepped off, shaking hands with the boss once more and telling him how glad he was to meet him face to face.

Five years ago the annual inspection trip of Pennsylvania officials was different. A newspaper man then ventured to the private car and asked to see President Cassatt. He was told he could not enter the high official's sanctum. He could see the president through the glass window, silk hat, kid gloves and all, and with that had to be satisfied. The secretary was a kindly fellow and volunteered all the names of those who made up the party. Cassatt had just been outside of the car and took a stroll but surrounded with his associates in a kingly way.

Those who knew Cassatt well declare, however, that his nature was far from aristocratic. McCrea even declares that the late president was one of the most democratic of men, but extremely modest, and what might have appeared reserve in his part was nothing more than diffidence or a fear that he might be appear ostentatious to a fault.

So run railroad presidents. Regardless of what Cassatt and his attitude toward the public might have been, McCrea appears to be popularizing the Pennsylvania more than any man ever connected with it. He is a big, but plain, good sized heart along with a big head. His personality is forceful, kindly. His eye is keen, shrewd, but of it there is a sympathetic disposition. McCrea, President Canniff, of the Monon Plate, and President Underwood, of the Erie, all show that they feel close to those who toil with their hands. That they are reaping harvests in this way is indicated by the zeal of employes who form the foundation of railroad strength.

Like Alexander J. Cassatt, James McCrea began at the very bottom round of the ladder. Born in Philadelphia on June 1, 1848, he entered the railroad service June, 1865, as rodman and assistant engineer with the Connellsville and Southern Pennsylvania railroad. Later he held the position of rodman on the reconstruction of the Wilmington and Reading road. In 1868 he became an assistant engineer on the Allegheny Valley railroad. In 1871 he joined the Pennsylvania railroad and successively became an assistant engineer and division superintendent, manager, general manager and finally vice president of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg. He was soon promoted to the second vice presidency, which since 1881 has been first vice presidency, and also has been identified with other railroads. Since September 8, 1892 he has been president of the Cincinnati, Muskegon Valley railroad; since January 15, 1896, president of the Terre Haute & Indianapolis Railroad company, and since August 1, 1898, president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway company.

Classification of Railroads

Old Sectional Boundaries of Systems Nearly Things of Past.

The time is fast passing when geographical lines count for much among railroads. The old divisions that threw the roads into New England, trunk line, southern, southwestern or northwestern groups cannot serve much longer except in a somewhat reminiscent way.

Railroad expansion has had no respect for geography. The roads have tended to expand along the lines of least resistance and in most instances the expansion has been toward water outlets.

The necessity for water outlets became so imperative in the case of the Gould system, for example, that George Gould, single handed, "stood" the Pennsylvania Vanderbilt combination on one hand and the Harriman combination on the other, and reached simultaneously for tide water on both sides of the continent.

The most arbitrary of these geographical lines has been the Mississippi river, which divided the railroad territory into east and west. There were then subdivisions of the east and subdivisions of the west, as have been indicated, but the Mississippi river was the line beyond which no eastern road thought of extending westward, nor any western road eastward. This notion is less in evidence than it formerly was, and is likely to become less and less distinct as one system after another disregards it.

For many years the Wabash was an abnormality among railroads, lying both east and west of the Mississippi; it ran from Toledo, on the lakes, to Omaha. It could be neither defined nor classified and baffled comparisons with competitive roads on either side of the Mississippi. The new Hawley system, comprising the Minneapolis & St. Louis, the Iowa Central, the Colorado & Southern, the Toledo, St. Louis & Western and the Chicago & Alton, is now in much the same geographical position, and doubtless it is but a question of time when the Hawley system, following the example of the Goulds with the Wabash, will seek an outlet to Atlantic tide water.

The Rock Island, which a few years ago was distinctly a western road or "granger," absorbed, among other properties, the St. Louis & San Francisco, which already reaches Birmingham, and which shortly will have an outlet to the seaboard, crossing southern territory both east and west. It is not improbable that control of the Central of Georgia will come up in the hands of the Rock Island crowd. If this does not happen, a connection with the seaboard will be made with the new Atlanta, Birmingham & Atlantic, as important part of the Rock Island system therefore, will lie in southern railroad territory.

The southern railroads formerly occupied a very clearly defined geographical division of the country. Anything lying south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers and east of the Mississippi was a southern road, so classified; but now if the southern roads complain that their territory is being invaded contrary to all traditions, the invaders, like the Rock Island system, might aptly retort that the southern railroads themselves were among the first to disregard geographical lines in reaching north to the lakes. The Southern railway and the Louisville & Nashville, the two most important systems of the south, went outside their traditional territory when they jointly bought control of the old "Monon," which took them to Chicago.

The Seaboard system, hitherto distinctively of the southern properties, is pushing its way northwesterly through some rich coal fields toward the Ohio river, and will ultimately, no doubt, reach the lakes.

Between the northwestern granger roads and the Pacific there is not the definite line of demarcation that formerly existed. The St. Paul has reached the limit of its growth as a northwestern granger system and must now push westward to the Pacific. The Burlington doubtless will find itself face to face with the same alternative were it not protected by its relations with Mr. Hill's outlets to the Pacific, and even so, Mr. Hill finds it necessary to have additional outlets to the Pacific.—San Francisco Chronicle.

CUSHION TIRED ROAD SKATES

BIG WHEELS ENABLE WEARER TO COVER TWENTY MILES HOUR EASILY.

The newest road skates differ from the regulation roller skates in that there is but the two-wheeled road skates of some years ago in that there is but a single wheel to each foot. The inventor, a Swiss engineer, Herr Koller, claims that a single wheel enables the skater to execuate turns that would be impossible on skates with more wheels. Herr Koller intends to make an attempt to increase the value of these skates by driving them by motor power. In that case the necessary spirit would be carried on the skater's back, and other parts of the apparatus in a belt around the waist.—London Sketch.

WHALE SKIN LEATHER.

Newfounderland fishermen connected with the whaling industry have been conducting a series of experiments in an attempt to make whale leather a commercial product and are said to be meeting with some success. The average whale hide covers a surface of about 1,500 square feet, a square foot of the hide weighing from two to five ounces and being valued as high as 50 cents. The leather is extremely tough, and is thereby being peculiarly adapted to the covering of furniture, carriage tops and seats and to automobile purposes. It is also said that the leather can be used for boots and shoes.

Leather made from the intestines of the whale resembles kid, and is extremely thin and tough. It colors easily, and it is planned to offer it to glove manufacturers for making the long-sleeved gloves now fashionable among women.—New York Tribune.

MAINE'S MOTH CAMPAIGN

Commissioner of Agriculture A. W. man of Augusta, Me., has returned Boston, where he has been in conf tion with Dr. L. O. Howard, the e mologist of the United States depart of agriculture. The principal objec the visit was in relation to the ap of money Maine is to receive from government to aid in the fight against gypsy and brown-tail moths.

The last congress appropriated $ which is to be divided between Mass setts, New Hampshire, Connecticut Maine, and is to be used to help exte nate the moth pests. The largest of this fund will be paid Massachu Maine will receive about $17,50 believed that good progress is being in stopping the ravages of the m this state. Commissioner Gilman devoting much time and intelligent to the matter, and he will be assis men from Washington. Early in the experts will constitute a "scouting to discover how widespread the m nests are in the state.—New Eng Farmer

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 2103—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Long or Elbow Sleeves. Plain taffetas with collar and cuffs of plaid taffetas is a stylish model for this waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 2124—Misses' Tucked Waist, with Sectional Yoke and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. In silk voile, with sectional yoke of lace and velvet. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2098—Girls' Dress, with Plaited Skirt. Olive Green cashmere, combined with strined taffetas is used for this dainty frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 2122—Girls' Tucked Coat. Broadcloth, corduroy or velveteen are all suitable for this jaunty garment. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1530—Ladies' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. A good model for the separate or skirt to a coat suit. 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure.

No. 1461—Ladies' Nine-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt. Suitable for lady's cloth or broadcloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure.

No. 1645—Girls' Dress, with Round Yoke. Black and white shepherd's plaid, with trimmings of scarlet taffetas. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1458—Girls' Tucked Dress, with a Yoke Guimpe. Blue serge with guimpe of figured challis. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1359—Ladies' Shirtwaist. Any material from Persian lawn to mohair is suitable for this pretty model. 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

No. 1495—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. This pattern is suitable for linen, madras or any of the fancy shirtings in silk or wool. 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 2091—Ladies' Dressing Sack, with Elbow Sleeves. In flower challis or Chine silk this model is pretty and appropriate. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 2111—Ladies' Tucked Nightgown, with Back Yoke and Long or Three-quarter-Length Sleeves. Flannel or flannelette are suitable materials for this model 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 2120—Infants' Cold Feet Gown. Canton, French or elderdown flannel are all suitable for this little slip. One size

No. 2128—Child's Box-Plaited Dress, closed at left side of front. Made of sensible plaid worsted or any of the thin materials on that order. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

No. 1776—Ladies' Tailored Shirtwaist with a Removable Chemisette. Surah silk, challis or voile may be used for this pattern. 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 1525—Misses' Yoke Waist, with Suspender Bertha and Long or Three-Quarter-Length Sleeves. Suitable for school and everyday wear. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1673—Infants' Diaper Drawers. These garments are usually made of Canton Flannel. One size.

No. 1783—Misses' Semi-Fitting Jacket. Oxford suiting is the best material for seporate coats. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2100—Child's Low-Necked Dress, with Short Sleeves. Cotton crene is a good material for this dressy little frock. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

No. 2112—Girl's One-Piece Yoke Dress. A dainty model made in dotted challis. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 2101—Ladies' Cutaway Jacket, with Long or Three-Quarter-Length Sleeves, and with or without Shawl Collar. 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

No. 1454—Men's Pajamas, with Standing Band or Rolling Collar. 5 sizes—32, 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 2104—Misses' Four-Gored Petticoat, with or without the flounce. Any thin white material, as well as silk, is adaptable for this pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2114—Misses' Seven-Eighths Length Coat, with Kimono armholes. Any of the heavy wool materials are suitable for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2113—Ladies' Six-Gored Flare Skirt, with plaited sections at center of front and back, a model much worn at present times. 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure.

No. 2094—Misses' Thirteen-Gored Ripple Skirt, with an inverted box plait at center of front and back. All materials are adaptable to this pattern. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

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Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

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No. 116—18 size, 25-year jeweled works ...$5.30

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NO DIFFERENCE TO BRYAN

His Decision to Be Candidate Will Not Depend on Opponent

Kingston, N. Y., Oct. 26.—W. J. Bryan declared yesterday that his decision whether to announce himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president will not depend upon the choice of the Republicans. While passing through Kingston on his way to Port Jervis, where he spoke last night, Mr. Bryan authorized the following statement:

"Mr. Bryan's decision as to being a candidate will not depend on who the Republican candidate is. The question will be considered entirely from the standpoint of Democratic principles and Democratic advancement."

OHIOAN SUES FOR $460,000

Claimed Due for Developing Coal Lands.

New York, Oct. 25.—The trial of an action brought by John S. Jones, an Ohio coal dealer, against George J. Gould, William E. Guy and Joseph Ramsey, Jr., to recover $460,000 for services, commissions and expenses in examining, drilling and purchasing 18,000 acres of coal lands in southern Ohio, in October, 1902, is in progress in the supreme court.

Jones claimed that he purchased the property at the request of the defendants and for them, they agreeing to pay him for all expenses incurred by him in investigating the lands, taking title thereto, and the amount of the purchasing, which price he was to advance. He says the lands cost $370,000 and that the other expenses aggregated $90,000. He alleges that after he had completed the purchase defendants refused to take over the properties. The defense is a general denial.

Makes Pin Money by Boarding Cats

Des Moines, Oct. 26.—Mrs. Katherine F. Steel, a University place woman, has opened a boarding house for cats, and finds that it is even more profitable than one of the ordinary kind. For Mrs. Steele is able to accommodate about a dozen times as many boarders at about one-twentieth the cost of the usual hungry masculine or feminine boarder. Mrs. Steele does not have to board cats for a living, but they furnish her pin-money in plenty and she delights in the work.

When Mrs. Steele's neighbors departed on their summer vacations their feline pets would wander into her house for food. She had a fine assortment of cats herself and fed and cared for them attentively. And naturally they formed a large cat acquaintance over the neighborhood. And this is what gave Mrs. Steele her idea, and she determined to open a cattery.

She sent notices to her friends that she would care for their cats while they were away on summer or winter vacations for a dollar per week. And she agreed to return them safe and sound on their return from a vacation.

The idea took, and Mrs. Steele soon found that she was compelled to turn away cats, they came so thick and fast. She only had accommodations for fifteen when she opened up for business, but soon increased the number to fifty, and finally now she takes care of at least one hundred the year round.

Mrs. Steele is a godmother to her charges. She watches over her large cat family as tenderly as if they were children. Let one of them show the least symptoms of illness and the watchful keeper promptly administers a dose of catnip tea or some other remedy. She has but few patients, for the cats are given the best of care, and with plenty of fresh water, fresh milk and some meat they thrive splendidly. Pork is tabooed, for Mrs. Steele considers that meat is one of the causes of distemper in the feline pets. Fish, such as sardines and salmon and meat like liver, with an occasional diet of beef, forms the evening meal, but no in-between lunches are permitted.

Mrs. Steele never turns away a cat, no matter whether it has an owner or not. Stray cats of all sorts and sizes and breeds are given a home and cared for along with the aristocratic boarders at $1 a week, and often the latter are turned away because the cattery is already filled with stray cats. In the collection are a number of blooded cats just now.

Over $100,000,000 Contributed To Weather Financial Storm

New York, Oct. 25.—The aggregate amount of money which has been contributed in order to weather the financial storm and restore confidence assumes truly colossal proportions.

Roughly estimated it includes $25,000,000 which Secretary Cortelyou deposited in the New York banks, $25,000,000 which the Morgan pool brought to the floor, $10,000,000 which John D. Rockefeller deposited with the Union Trust Company, as a means of stemming the tide, at the Trust Company of America, and finally another fifty millions which, it is understood Mr. Rockefeller stood ready to advance to meet any further stress of conditions—in all, considerably in excess of $100,000,000.

THE SOUTH GOING "DRY"

Knoxville's Thirsty to Celebrate Hallowe'en as Last Night.

Boost in Price of Real Estate Is One Effect of Prohibition Movement.

Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 28.—Knoxville, a city of 80,000 people, "goes dry" Nov. 1, and the important fact promises to be heralded prominently by the celebrations which will be in order the night before, and the night before happens to be Hallowe'en night, which is always celebrated in some manner befitting the occasion.

This year it promises to be the most famous date in the history of the city, for men who have been on the "water wagon" for years will leap off that night because they say it is their last opportunity for a "whizz," and they do not propose that it shall slip by unnoticed. On the other hand, all of the old chronics of the Bowery section are preparing to observe the day which marks their last opportunity to patronize the saloons. They are reported as saving up their money to buy all the liquor remaining in the saloons on the last night they are open, and, as the supply seems almost inexhaustible, they will have plenty on hand for a celebration which may keep the police and sheriffs busy.

All Georgia Is "Dry."

But Knoxville is not to be lonesome as a "dry" town. All of Georgia is to be "dry" after Jan. 1. Asheville, N. C., has already voted out saloons and distilleries, and both of the Bristols, Virginia and Tennessee, have voted dry. An anti-saloon campaign is on at full tilt in Birmingham, and Montgomery is seeking such an opportunity to say whether it shall have saloons or not.

Knoxville has had something of a corporate existence since 1792. There are records which show that whisky was sold legally in the borders of the then frontier town as early as 1797. It was then sold at taverns. Later on the taverns gave place to the open saloons. An old record bearing the date of Friday, Oct. 12, 1802, has recently been discovered in the city's records, giving an "order" made by the commissioners of Knoxville prohibiting slaves from congregating in public places and prohibiting them from becoming drunk and boisterous so as to disturb "citizens."

Few Cities Still "Wet."

When Knoxville goes dry it leaves but three cities and one town in Tennessee where liquor may be legally sold. The cities are Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga, and the town is the little mining town of La Follette, in Campbell county, over near the Kentucky line in eastern Tennessee. Those who have been waging the fight against saloons for the last ten years declare that the next legislature in Tennessee will drive liquor from the borders of the state.

As it is now one must travel east from Chattanoga on the main line of the Southern railway and the Norfolk & Western railroad, which begins at Bristol, to the little town of Abingdon, if he desires to purchase an intoxicating drink legally. At Abingdon the best one can do is to patronize the state dispensary, where one must first walk at least 100 feet away from the place of purchase before he can take his drink, a bottle of beer or not less than half a pint of whisky. Even now there is a campaign on in Abingdon to run the dispensary from its borders.

Many cities in Virginia and North Carolina have gone "dry."

Scores of saloon men are planning to leave the city. One is going to start west and says that he will not stop till he has reached San Francisco. He does not believe that the anti-saloon wave will pass the Rocky mountains.

The effect of prohibition on business remains to be seen. Some buildings have already been leased for higher rents than were paid by the saloons. As to real estate values, they continue to show a steady increase.

After Nov. 1 the only way to get drinks will be to resort to the clubs. The locker system will have to be used, and this means that each member will be supplied with his private locker, key and bottle. The hotels may resort to some kind of club management. In the dive section of the city the ever-present "boot-legger" may try to ply his trade.

As prohibition is not yet national in scope it is claimed that there is nothing to prevent whisky from being shipped into the state in jug lots, and already parties in Middlesborough are arranging to ship jugs into this city in train load lots twice daily if necessary to supply the demand.

CASSIE'S PASSBOOKS WERE FORGERIES

Is Belief of Bank Examiner—No Steps Taken to Have Deposition Made Public.

Pittsburg, Oct. 23.—Contrary to expectations, no further steps were taken yesterday before the supreme court of Pennsylvania, sitting here, to have the deposition of the late Cassie L. Chadwick made public. The document was made by Mrs. Chadwick, while a prisoner in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., to attorneys representing Mrs. W. C. Jutte, widow of the millionaire coal man, who charges James W. Friend and F. N. Hoffstot, officials of the Pressed Steel Car company, with fraudulently obtaining $1,000,000 worth of securities belonging to her husband's estate.

The court ordered the attorneys to file briefs and it was thought the matter would be argued yesterday, but the case was not reached.

The effort to conceal the deposition is causing much comment.

Bank Examiner Charles Starek, who investigated the Chadwick case for the department of justice, said regarding the passbooks found by the referee in bankruptcy at Cleveland:

"In the full investigation I made of the affairs of Mrs. Chadwick in connection with the failure of the Oberlin (Ohio) bank, I found nothing which would connect any bank in Pittsburg or this vicinity with her.

"I have no doubt that the passbook in question was a forgery, as were others which she had in her possession and which she used to help secure credit and the confidence of those with whom she was doing business. I know in some instances of Cleveland and New York banks where she had similar passbooks.

"In some instances all the entries in the passbook were forgeries, while in others the original entry would be changed."

TO BRING BACK BLUE RIBBON OF SKIES

Aero Club of America to Challenge Winner of St. Louis Race—Erbstoeh Wants Lahm Cup.

New York, Oct. 25.—Steps have been taken alerady to bring back to America next year the blue ribbon of the skies. Directors of the Aero club of America last night in the club rooms, authorized Cortland F. Bishop, president of the club, to challenge the winner of the recent race from St. Louis, entering three American teams for the competition, which will be held next year in Europe.

Under the rules the American club need not name the competing teams until February 1 next.

Before the meeting of the board of directors the contest committee held a session to determine officially the winner of the race from St. Louis, which ended Wednesday.

Acting within their rights, Alfred Leblanc and E. W. Mix, who navigated the French balloon L'Isle De France, made a request for an official measurement of the relative distances from St. Louis to the actual spots at which their airship and the German balloon Pommern ended their flight. The committee granted their request, and, as a consequence, while the consensus of opinion is that the Germans will be declared the winners ultimately, official announcement of the result probably will not be made until after the expiration of about thirty days.

Oscar Erbstoeh, the apparent victor in the balloon race from St. Louis for the international aeronautic club, announced last night his determination to challenge immediately for the Lahm cup, to make another flight before his return to Germany and, if possible, to take back with him not only the international trophy and the Lahm cup, but also a new world's record for distance.

New York Skyscrapers Would Make a 6,000-Story Building

New York, Oct. 24.—If all the skyscrapers in New York were piled on top of each other a building of more than 6,000 stories would rear itself to heaven. The building department has just finished counting the lofty buildings in the city. Five hundred of them have been erected since 1890, when the Pulitzer building was the first of its class. Including the Metropolitan Life building, which is not finished, the census of high buildings is: One of forty-eight stories, one of forty-one, two of twenty-six, three of twenty-five, two of twenty-three, four of twenty-two, nine of twenty, two of nineteen, nine of eighteen, two of seventeen, nineteen of sixteen, nineteen of fifteen, eighteen of fourteen, thirteen of thirteen, sixteen of twelve, one hundred and one of eleven, one hundred and sixty-four of ten.

Where the Balloons Landed and the Miles They Covered

Balloon.	Country.	Where Landed.	Miles Covered.
Pommern	Germany	Asbury Park, Md.	880
Dusseldorf	Germany	Dover, Del.	825
St. Louis	America	Baltimore, Md.	730
America	America	Patuxent, Md.	715
Anjou	France	Armenus Mines, Va.	700
Abercron	Germany	Prince William, Va.	680
United States	America	Caledonia, Ont.	650

The English contestant, Lotus II, landed in Ohio, 373 miles from St. Louis, because of the illness of one of the occupants of its car.

The French contestant, L'Isle de France, not in this list.

CARDINAL GIBBONS FAVORS

Anti-Tuberculosis Movement—Believes Can Be Controlled.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Cordial sympathy with the anti-tuberculosis movement was expressed by Cardinal Gibbons in a letter which has been received by Dr. John S. Fulton, secretary of the International Congress on Tuberculosis, which is to be held in Washington next autumn.

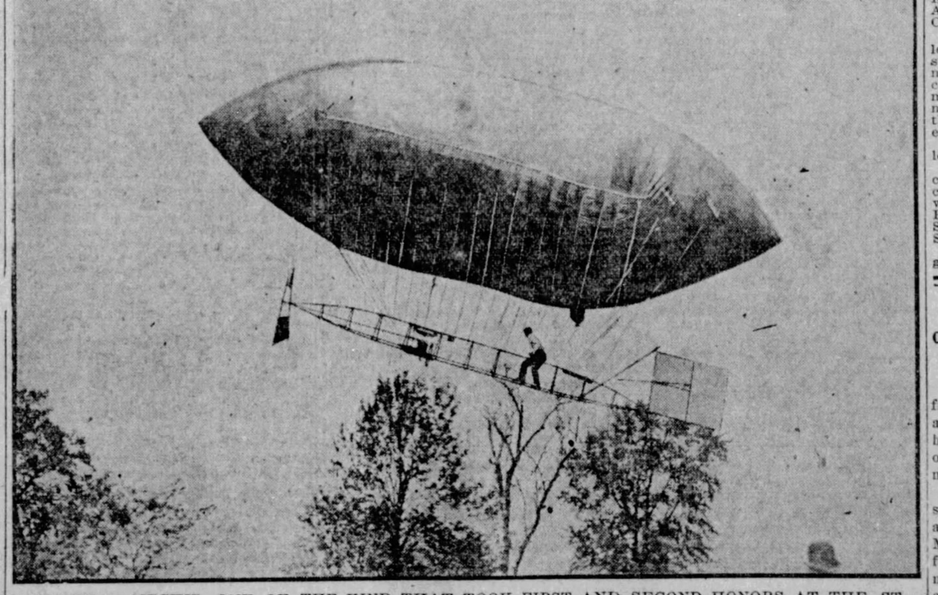
The cardinal affirmed the belief that the white plague would ultimately be brought under as complete control as smallpox, yellow fever and other scourges of humanity have been.

UP-TO-DATE NEWSPAPER

Superesedes Pekin Gazette, World's Oldest Publication.

Pekin, Oct. 28.—The Pekin Gazette, the world's oldest newspaper, and China's official bulletin for memorials and edicts, has been superseded by a modern newspaper, which, besides printing the memorials and edicts, also will publish editorials. The first of the editorials significantly reviews the Japanese constitution and otherwise the paper shows Japanese influence.

Toledo Airships Win in St. Louis Races: "Beachey" Takes First; "Strobel" Second



A STROBEL AIRSHIP, ONE OF THE KIND THAT TOOK FIRST AND SECOND HONORS AT THE ST. LOUIS AERONAUTING CARNIVAL WEDNESDAY.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24.—Sailing to windward and return over a course measuring one mile and a half, from start to finish, Lincoln Beachey, of Toledo, yesterday won the dirigible airship race which marked the close of the St. Louis aeronautic carnival. The prize was $2,000. In his "Beachey Airship," a cigar-shaped affair, propelled by a four-cylinder gasoline motor, the winner covered the distance in 4 minutes and 40 seconds.

Jack Dallas, in the "Strobel Airship," a sister craft to the Beachey, won second place, with 6 minutes and 10 seconds, while Captain Thomas S. Baldwin, of New York, in the "California Arrow," was third, in 7 minutes and 5 seconds. A fourth competitor, "The Comet," entered by Charles Baysdorfer, of Omaha, and sailed by Horace Wild, did not complete the first trial of the course, the motor breaking.

The race was a start-at-will affair, with each contestant having three trials. Beachey made the best time of the first round, 7:15, and did not start again until the "Arrow" had made a record of 7:05 on its last attempt. Then the Beachey ship started on the best flight of the day.

Hedging directly into the wind and veering but the slightest degree in the freshening gusts the big craft sailed to the turning point, wheeled around in its own length, and came whirling back before a breeze at a speed which approached 50 miles an hour. The precision with which the Beachey was handled was marvelous, and when the time was announced the great crowd broke into cheers, which were renewed when the airship was brought to the ground, within a few feet of the grand stand.

Beachey is a boy in years, but a veteran in nerve and strength. He rode airships in the west until about a year ago, when Charles J. Strobel, of Toledo, O., signed him, with Roy Knabenshue and other aeronauts, for the Strobel airship trust.

Jack Dallas, the navigator who won the second prize, was engaged by Strobel last season. Both aerial voyagers have been phenomenally successful. They have been giving exhibition flights in all parts of the country for Strobel's company. They now form an important part of the big corporation, recently organized in the east by Strobel, which practically controls the airship business.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a non-secret, non-alcoholic and most potent invigorating, restorative tonic and strengthening nervine, especially adapted to woman's peculiar requirements by an experienced specialist in the treatment of her diseases.

Nursing mothers will find "Favorite Prescription" especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and to render the ordeal comparatively easy and painless.

Over-burdened women in all stations in life whose vigor has been undermined by exacting social duties, over-work, frequent bearing of children, will find "Favorite Prescription" the greatest strength giver ever employed. It can do no harm in any state or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, ulceration, prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and, generally, a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of all woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets and Antiseptic Suppositories may also be used with great advantage conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription" in all cases of ulceration, and in pelvic catarrh. They cost only 25 cents a box each, at drug stores or, sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of price in stamps by Dr. Pierce whose address is given below.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his *free* booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy *of known composition* a secret nostrum *of unknown composition*. Don't do it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the *original* "Little Liver Pills" first put-up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

NEW ENGLAND FOR TAFT

Poll Taken Shows Overwhelming Sentiment.

Vote Was Taken From State and County Committeemen and Legislators.

Columbus, O., Oct. 25.—Indicating a more overwhelming Taft sentiment in the New EEngland states even than that shown by the recent Chicago Tribune poll, is the result of a similar poll conducted to the state of New Hampshire, just completed by the conservative old Manchester Union, of the Granite State. A report of the poll has just reached Arthur L. Vorys, at the Taft headquarters in this city, in presenting the result of the vote, the Union declares: "There is no room for doubt that the overwhelming sentiment of the Republicans of New Hampshire is in strong endorsement of the progressive policies in the administration of national affairs of President Roosevelt; of the nomination of candidates for the campaign of 1908 who will determinedly promote such policies; and that Judge William H. Taft is the man who should head the party ticket."

The following is a summary of the poll on presidential candidates:

	First.	Second.	Third.
Taft	82	32	9
Roosevelt	32	1	..
Hughes	23	62	22
Cannon	4	7	13
LaFollette	2	4	9
Root	1	3	4
Undecided	3	23	56
Fairbanks	..	11	19
Foraker	..	2	1
Crane	..	1	..
Cortelyou	..	1	..
Knox	..	..	12
Allison	..	..	1
Chandler	..	..	1

Several weeks ago the Union mailed a letter to each member of the Republican state committee, to each Republican member of the last legislature and to the chairman of the Republican town committee in such towns particularly as did not have a Republican representative, that each community might be represented in the inquiry.

The questions which accompanied the letter were:

"Who is your first, second and third choice for the Republican presidential candidate? The following have been widely discussed: Speaker Cannon, Vice President Fairbanks, Governor Hughes, Senator Knox, Senator LaFollette and Secretary Taft.

"Do you approve of the so-called progressive policies of President Roosevelt?"

Requests were also made for preferences as to the vice presidential candidate, the national convention city and the time for holding same.

The answer to the first question appears in the summary above. An analysis of the summary shows that the vote for Secretary Taft, leaving out of consideration the vote for President Roosevelt, is nearly three times the vote received by the other candidates. The Union states that numbers of those who expressed a preference for Roosevelt qualified the vote by the remark, "If he will take it." Of the 32 voting for President Roosevelt as rst choice, 19 named Taft as second choice. Reckoning the 19 as practically for the Ohioan, the Taft vote would be 70 per cent of the total. It will also be observed from the summary that all but 30 of the ballots name Secretary Taft either as first, second or third choice.

The result of the Chicago Tribune poll in New Hampshire, completed recently, shows the same general overwhelming Taft sentiment, its solicitation, however, being somewhat different, since it included Republican congressmen, editors, legislators and party leaders. The Tribune summary in New Hampshire was:

	First.	Second.	Third.
Taft	50	10	3
Roosevelt	30	..	..
Hughes	16	35	11
Root	3	..	..
Fairbanks	3	9	11
Cannon	2	7	..
Cortelyou	2	..	..
Knox	1	6	5

The choices expressed for a vice presidential candidate were scattering, with Hughes leading. Only three of the total expressed a disapproval of President Roosevelt's policies. Influenced somewhat by proximity, Boston led in the vote for a convention city, with Chicago a close second. June was the popular month for the national convention date.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. **"Don't do a thing"** till you see clearly what's best by aid of **Flashlights on Human Nature,** on health disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. **M. HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th Street, New York.**

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Plain cooking, famil. of three.—Good home; high wages to girl desiring permanent place. Address 2275 Lawrence Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

FITS Epilepsy. Only CURE. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co. St. Louis, Mo.

TAKE THEM OUT

Or Feed Them Food They Can Study On.

When a student begins to break down from lack of the right kind of food, there are only two things to do; either take him out of school or feed him properly on food that will rebuild the brain and nerve cells. That food is Grape-Nuts.

A boy writes from Jamestown, N. Y., saying: "A short time ago I got into a bad condition from overstudy, but Mother, having heard about Grape-Nuts food began to feed me on it. It satisfied my hunger better than any other food and the results were marvelous. I got fleshy like a good fellow. My usual morning headaches disappeared, and I found I could study for a long period without feeling the effects of it.

"My face was pale and thin, but is now round and has considerable color. After I had been using Grape-Nuts for about two months I felt like a new boy altogether. I have gained greatly in strength as well as flesh, and it is a pleasure to study now that I am not bothered with my head. I passed all of my examinations with a reasonably good percentage, extra good in some of them, and it is Grape-Nuts that has saved me from a year's delay in entering college.

"Father and mother have both been improved by the use of Grape-Nuts. Mother was troubled with sleepless nights, and got very thin, and looked careworn. She has gained her normal strength and looks, and sleeps well nights." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

TO QUELL UTE OUTBREAK

Captain Johnson Is Sent to Cheyenne Reservation.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Captain Carter P. Johnson, Second cavalry, stationed at Fort Robinson, Neb., was started for the Cheyenne River reservation in South Dakota, to use his influence with the troublesome Ute Indians with a view to suppressing the outbreak. He was with the detachment of cavalry which accompanied the Utes when they settled on the South Dakota reservation more than a year ago, and after the wandering Indians had refused to return to their own reservation in Utah. Captain Johnson conducted the negotiations resulting in their settling on the Cheyenne river reservation. He has considerable influence with the Indians, and was assigned to the present task at the urgent request of the Indian office.

The Indian office has received no advices regarding the reported killing of a Mr. Baker by the Utes.

CHRISTMAS BOXES FREE.

Costs Nothing to Send Goodies to Soldiers Abroad.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Following a custom inaugurated by the late Secretary Alger, the war department will again this year transport free Christmas boxes for officers and soldiers on the foreign stations. Boxes for the troops in the Philippines may be consigned to the superintendent of the army transport service in San Francisco and those for Cuba may be sent to the depot quartermaster at Newport News, Va.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
One thought I have, my ample creed,
So deep it is and broad,
And equal to my every need,—
It is the thought of God.

MONDAY.
The day may be long, but the morning
Will rise on the darkest night;
The pilgrimage painful, but Beulah
Waits with its fields of light.

TUESDAY.
Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another soul wouldst reach,—
It needs the overflowing heart
To give the lips full speech.

WEDNESDAY.
"Take your needle, my child, and work at your pattern; it will come out a rose by and by." Life is like that—one stitch at a time taken patiently, and the pattern will come out all right like the embroidery.

THURSDAY.
Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; better to thank her for putting roses on thorns.

FRIDAY.
There is always sunshine, only we must do our part, we must move into it.

SATURDAY.
Own, if you can, one of those welcome faces that bring sunshine to life's shadowed places.

Taking Care of Health

It is just as bad to take too much care of the health as too little and it is probably every bit as injurious. "There are people," says La Rochefoucauld, the famous French writer of maxims, "who would never have been in love if they had never heard talk of it." And there are undoubtedly people who would never, or hardly ever, be ill if they thought less about it.

People who are afraid to open their windows lest a draught should give them cold or neuralgia, who are afraid to go out if there is little rain, or a little wind, or a little cold, because they are "so delicate," invariably become more so, and in time make themselves as sensitive as hothouse plants, which can only live in the overheated greenhouse.

But while overcare of the health is to be deprecated, this does not mean that certain well understood rules should not be obeyed if one wishes to avoid illness, such as the danger of impure air in unventilated rooms, contracting chills, drinking impure water, eating and drinking too much, etc. This knowledge, however, need not turn the care of the health into a bugbear. We can make a fad of our health as of any other useful thing.

It is possible by living more healthful lives to keep away those troublesome colds that some people consider a necessary evil of winter.

A frequent cause of taking cold in winter is the unhealthy system of living in overheated rooms. By this means the general condition of the body is debilitated and rendered liable to contract chills and colds when exposed to the cold air out-of-doors.

For a sitting room a temperature of 68 to 70 degrees is quite warm enough for health.

A bed room should always be well ventilated and have the windows open at night, even in the coldest weather, if one wants to avoid colds in winter. Rooms that are closely shut up at night are not conducive to healthy sleep, and the person who occupies such a room always feels a sense of languor and fatigue in the morning. A daily morning bath, either tepid or cold, is of great importance, as personal cleanliness is essential to good health.

Clothing is another very important factor. In cold weather it is a great mistake to put on a great number of thick, heavy garments, which by their own weight are a drag upon the shoulders and hips and soon cause fatigue. Such clothing, also, does not allow of the proper ventilation of the skin, which is so essential to maintain the body heat at its normal height. It is a mistake to suppose that the closer and thicker it is the warmer it is. This is by no means the case; some of the warmest undergarments are of a rather open-meshed medium weight wool.

Too much covering about the neck, or what is sometimes called "bundling the neck up" in scarfs or furs in cold weather, is not advisable, as it has a tendency to render the throat delicate and liable to cold, soreness, etc.

Next as a means of warding off colds comes exercise. In this country more than half the winter is fine, bracing weather—cold, perhaps, but extremely healthful. While you walk, breathe, not the little sniffy breaths some women take, but deep, long abdominal breaths. Fill your lungs with splendid fresh air many times a day. You will live much longer and be a great deal healthier for doing this.

Diet is important, too. The chill of winter requires warming food, but warming food does not mean that one must overeat. Every woman who keeps house ought to know something of the chemistry of food, enough at least to understand its health-giving and heating properties. The housewife who possesses this knowledge and puts it into practice will find the family doctor's bills rapidly dwindling.

The daily abuse of the stomach, from overeating, from overloading it with indigestible food is the source of many colds that are often laid to other things. Many an attack of indigestion is followed almost immediately by a heavy cold that is frequently very hard to cure. And a cold is often an indication of indigestion that is otherwise unrecognized. Overfeeding is as dangerous at times as underfeeding, and a cold contracted by a man or woman fed to repletion is more difficult to cure than the same cold would be in a hard-working person whose body was not weakened by eating to much rich food.

The lesson in all this for the housewife is that with properly planned and prepared food she can ward off a multitude of diseases that follow unhygienic living. For a proper diet is one of the surest roads to health.

One of the best and simplest ways to keep the stomach clean, strong and healthy is by drinking a cup of hot water every morning immediately on getting out of bed and just before retiring at night. This simple practice, if persisted in—this is the great point—will enable you to laugh at ailments which owe their origin to a disordered stomach and liver or to the chronic constipation from which so many people suffer.

If you have been unfortunate enough to take a cold, there are several simple home remedies that will give great relief. For a sore throat, sip a cupful of hot milk into which a teaspoonful of flowers of sulphur has been stirred. For a feverish cold, sprinkle teaspoonful of sulphur upon a hot shovel, and while the air of your room is full of the fumes, take a hot bath in which a tablespoonful of sulphur has been thrown, and go to bed and wrap up very warmly; and if you can stand it, it greatly aids the cure to drink a cup of hot milk and sulphur prescribed for sore throat, for whether the throat is sore or not, this greatly benefits the system. Sulphur used frequently as a medicine is said to keep the skin in a fine condition and the hair abundant and free from grayness.

If you have pain in any part of the body, melt equal quantities of lard, paraffin and turpentine in front of the fire until it is lukewarm and apply to the seat of the pain. It does not burn as one would naturally suppose, and is capital for curing pain in the chest, back, shoulders, etc.

If you are obliged to go out while suffering from a severe cold, it is an excellent plan to warm your shoes, rubbers, coat and other clothes before putting them on. It is infinitely better to warm them by the stove or heater than to draw upon the vital warmth of your body to do so. This precaution should be observed particularly by elderly people.

The Origin of the Sunshine Society

The International Sunshine society, with general headquarters at 96 Fifth avenue, New York, city, is one of the unique philanthropies of the day. There are now over three thousand branches, and over three hundred thousand members enrolled "to do good in the quickest and most effective manner." Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president-general and leader, quite unconsciously started this good work going. It was while she was editor on the New York Recorder, in 1896, that she organized the first branch of eighteen newspaper writers. In fun she demanded that they should hold themselves in readiness to do kind deeds, when the opportunity came, "in the quickest and most effective manner." There was to be as little red tape as possible, and just enough constitution and by-laws to keep the money matters straight.

The original cause for forming such an organized body was the difficulty Mrs. Alden found of getting quick help in a time of need. In explanation she said: "One day a woman asked a policeman where she could go for certain medical care. She had no money, was a stranger in the town. She thought all she had to do was to come to New York and any hospital would take her in. The policeman stood in front of our newspaper office; so he sent her up to me. I spent all my time off duty that day trying to get her into different places. Each time I failed, because of some rule or regulation that we could not conform with. As a free patient I failed entirely to place her. The only thing to do was to collect money with which to pay for her care.

"It was mostly in fun that we kept on with our work, doing nothing but answering calls that came to us. Some few of the original band are still interested, but the suggestion to do 'something for somebody quick' without asking a lot of unnecessary questions, seemed to please the world at large, for now we are organized in every state of the union, in fact in almost every country in the world. We are still a newspaper club—the largest philanthropic newspaper society in the world. About three hundred publications, all told, carry their sunshine departments, and sunshine soldiers are being added to our ranks daily. Our object is simply to incite members to the performance of kind and helpful deeds. To join one has only to sympathize with the object, and help to carry on the work. The membership fee is an act or suggestion that takes with it sunshine and good cheer. That may be a sunny smile, a happy 'good-morning,' the founding of a college or paying off the debt on our Sunshine Sanitarium. I am sure I would not dare estimate the value of any deed labeled 'kind.' I have known of just a sympathetic handshake saving a life; I have known, too, where one word of encouragement prevented a downfall. Many of us are too much afraid of giving commendation or 'passing on' a kindness."

CYNTHIA WESTOVER ALDEN.

The motto of the society is a verse selected from a poem written twenty years ago by the Rev. Henry Burton, of Hoylake, England. Mr. Burton has become an ardent sunshine member, and has organized many branches in England. He is a Wesleyan Methodist, and it was three years after the motto was selected that he was discovered as the author of the beautiful words:

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

Almost every church in the country now has its sunshine branch. The kind deeds of these workers may be confined to the church, or made to cover the needs of the whole neighborhood. The society is undenominational, maintained entirely through branch work and the newspapers that publish the news.

The largest work undertaken by the society is the establishing of the International Sunshine Sanitarium at Bensonhurst-by-the-Sea, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Alden hopes soon to pay off the debt on the property and see an income of several thousand dollars a month turned in from this institution to the emergency fund for the doing of good.

The work that has attracted most the attention of the world was the founding of a Blind Babies' Hospital, Home and Kindergarten. While doing newspaper work, Mrs. Alden discovered that there was no provision in the Empire state for the care of blind children, especially babies. She straightway called upon the sunshiners to do something in their behalf. The city and state officials were told of the condition of affairs, and every courtesy possible has been extended the society for establishing this home; but, while laws are being made to cover needs, the society is maintaining the only shelter for blind babies.

Among other good works are traveling libraries, which are sent to any isolated part of the country from which a call may come. There are many fresh-air homes, tents, sunshine camps, nurseries, vacation homes, summer rests, hospital cribs, hospital rooms, depot libraries, endowed beds, visiting committees, sewing circles, university scholarships, sailors' libraries, miners' club rooms, sunshine churches and Sunday schools, relief work, playgrounds, educating the blind, old men's homes, schools, lunch counters, wheel-chair circles, care for cripples, exchanges, fresh-air work, flower depots, prison work, branches among the Indians, day outings, club rooms, orphan asylums, care of defectives, newsboys' clubs, and homes for the aged.

There are no paid officers in this society. Mrs. Alden not only gives all the time she can spare to the work, but all the money she can spare, as well. The books of the society are kept by an expert accountant, and much of the office work is even contributed.

Mrs. Alden says: "The surest way to be happy is to forget yourself, and, if you would forget yourself, the recipe is an unfailing one, 'Do something for somebody quick.'"

THE POETS' CORNER

"The Hand That Made Us Is Divine."

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue, ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

The unwearied sun from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up its wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark, terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound,
Amid the radiant orbs be found?

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

This poem, requested by "Octogenarian," is the nineteenth psalm, paraphrased into English verse by Joseph Addison.

Crown Our Washington.

By Hezekiah Butterworth.

Arise—'Tis the day of our Washington's glory,
The garlands uplift for our liberties won;
Forever let Youth tell the patriot's story,
Whose sword swept for freedom the fields of the sun!
Not with gold, nor with gems,
But with evergreens vernal,
And the banners of stars that the continent span,
Crown, crown we the chief of the heroes eternal,
Who lifted his sword for the birthright of man!

He gave us a nation: to make it immortal
He laid down for freedom the sword that he drew,
And his faith leads us on through the uplifting portal
Of the glories of peace and our destinies new
Not with gold, nor with gems,
But with evergreens vernal,
And the flags that the nations of liberty span,
Crown, crown him the chief of the heroes eternal,
Who laid down his sword for the birthright of man!

Lead, Face of the Future, serene in thy beauty,
Till o'er the dead heroes the peace star shall gleam,
Till Right shall be Might in the counsels of duty,
And the service of man be life's glory supreme.
Not with gold, nor with gems,
But with evergreens vernal,
And the flags that the nations in brotherhood span,
Crown, crown we the chief of the heroes eternal,
Whose honor was gained by his service to man!

Nellie Lost and Found.

Ten o'clock! The rain begins to fall,
And Nellie still from home.
Vainly how her loving name we call—
Ah! whither does she roam?
Can it be she's wandered from the street,
Thro' the woods to find her lonely way?
Bless the child! I fear her little feet
Have carried her astray.
CHORUS.
Wake the boys to look for Nellie!
Stay not for the dawn.
Who can sleep when from the mother's fold
One little lamb is gone?

'Leven o'clock! The little brothers wait,
Still hoping her return.
Peeping through the lattice of the gate
Their darling to discern.
Vainly now they turn them to the door,
While their tears (for lips that now are dumb)
Ask the question often asked before,
Oh! mother, will she come?

Twelve o'clock! And in the forest wild
What terror rules the hour?
Who can tell what foes surround the child;
Oh, shield her from their power?
Storms to face and torrents to be crossed,
Beasts of prey that in the garden roam—
Would to God that only I were lost
And Nellie safe at home!

One o'clock! Methinks I hear a voice
With tidings in its tone!
Does it bid this trembling heart rejoice
For sorrow makes it known?
Still I hear that midnight echo stirred;
Surely, too, it bears a joyful sound.
Praise the Lord! A mother's prayer is heard!
And little Nell is found.
CHORUS.
Chorus for the last verse—
Praise the Lord! A mother's prayer is heard,
And little Nellie's found!
Through the woods the midnight echoes
Bear a joyful sound.

The Philosopher's Scales.

By Jane Taylor.

A monk, when his rites sacerdotal were o'er,
In the depth of his cell with his stone-covered floor,
Resigning to thought his chimerical brain
Once formed the contrivance we now shall explain;
But whether by magic's or alchemy's powers,
We know not; indeed, 'tis no business of ours.

Perhaps, it was only by patience and care,
At last, that he brought his invention to bear;
In youth 'twas projected, but years stole away,
And ere 't was complete, he was wrinkled and gray;
But success is secure, unless energy fails;
And, at length, he produced the philosopher's scales.

"What were they?" you ask; you shall presently see;
These scales were not made to weigh sugar and tea;
Oh, no; for such properties wondrous had they,
That qualities, feelings, and thoughts, they could weigh;
Together with articles small or immense,
From mountains or planets, to atoms of sense.

Naught was there so bulky, but there it would lay,
And naught so ethereal, but there it would stay,
And naught so reluctant, but in it must go;
All which some examples more clearly will show.

The first thing he weighed was the head of Voltaire,
Which retained all the wit that had ever been there;
As a weight he threw in a torn scrap of a leaf,
Containing the prayer of the penitent thief;
When the skull rose aloft with so sudden a spell,
That it bounced like a ball on the roof of the cell.

One time, he put in Alexander the Great,
With a garment that Dorcas had made for a weight,
And, though clad in armor from sandals to crown,
The hero rose up, and the garment went down.

A long row of almshouses, amply endowed
By a well esteemed Pharisee, busy and proud,
Next loaded one scale; while the other was prest
By those mites the poor widow dropt into the chest;
Up flew the endowment, not weighing an ounce,
And down, down the farthing-worth came with a bounce.

By further experiments (no matter how),
He found that ten chariots weighed less than one plow;
A sword with gilt trapping rose up in the scale,
Though balanced by only a ten-penny nail;
A shield and a helmet, a buckler and spear,
Weighed less than a widow's uncrystalized tear.

A lord and a lady went up at full sail,
When a bee chanced to light on the opposite scale;
Ten doctors, ten lawyers, two courtiers, one carl,
Ten counselors' wigs, full of powder and curl,
All heaped in one balance and swinging from thence,
Weighed less than a few grains of candor and sense.

A first water diamond, with brilliants begirt,
Than one good potato, just washed from the dirt;
Yet not mountains of silver and gold could suffice,
One pearl to outweigh, 't was the pearl of great price.

Last of all, the whole world was bowled in at the grate,
With the soul of a beggar to serve for a weight,
When the former sprang up with so strong a rebuff,
That it made a vast rent and escaped at the roof;
When, balanced in air, it ascended on high,
And sailed up aloft, a balloon in the sky;
While the scale with the soul in't so mightily fell,
That it jerked the philosopher out of his cell.

Be Careful What You Say.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone;
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he is fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide;
Some may have faults—and who has not
The old as well as young—
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
You'll find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure
Before of others tell,
And, though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all when we commence
To slander friend and foe
Think of the harm one word would do,
To those we little know;
Remember, curses, sometimes like
Our chickens, "roost at home,"
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

POEMS WANTED.

Can any of The Blade readers furnish a copy of The Old Barn Door, beginning:

In the twilight when I'm dreaming,
With my head upon my arm;
I'm back again an urchin,
On the ever-cherished farm.

Another poem wanted is The Depredating Hen, of which the following are two lines:

Of all the things in nature that afflicts the sons of men,
There is nothing that I know of beats the depredating hen.

Will someone please send the poem commencing:

She was dressed for the Christmas party,
In a robe of white and blue,
With snowy ribbons and laces,
And snowy slippers, too.

The poem, Little Lambs, which was in the Sunday school books about thirty years ago, is wanted.

Does anyone know the words of the song entitled The Creole Girl, beginning thus:

It was early one March morning,
When I bade Orleans adieu,
And I took the road to Jackson,
Where I was bound to go.

Wanted—The poem containing the words:

Nobody cares and nobody knows,
A little red ribbon, and a ring and a rose.

Can anyone furnish a hymn that has this verse in:

His word has calmed the ocean,
His lamp has cheered the gloomy vale,
O may this friend be with me,
When through the gates of death I sail.

Will someone send the song containing the words:

She went to her lover
And thus she did say,
Make ready for sailing,
No time to delay.

Can someone kindly furnish the words of an old poem, a song written after the death of George Washington? A few lines run as follows:

Disturb not his slumbers let Washington sleep,
'Neath the boughs of the willows that over him weep.

Can someone send the rest of the song, Pity the Blind. The first part is:

Dear friends I cannot labor,
I will try and get along;
Dear friends I cannot labor,
I will try and sell my song.

Will someone please send the poem entitled The Brook, commencing in this way:

Far, far up in the distant mountain,
Deep in the forest wild and lone;

Also another peoem, beginning thus:

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.

A LITTLE CHAT.

In a recent letter to the Poets' Corner appears this:

"I send you the verses called for by Octogenarian. I found them in an old English reader which I used to read from in my boyhood days. I, too, am an octogenarian, and should like to be put in communication with my old friend that we may be of mutual benefit to each other.—J. H. Lang, Oberlin, Ohio."

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Boggs:—Several copies of Cowper's The Rose were sent to the Poets' Corner, and if yours was not the one used it was simply by accident and not design. Your interest and courtesy in forwarding the poem were much appreciated.

In answer to inquiries, we have received the poems, Sadolphon, Count Your Blessings, The Indian Hunter, Dreaming of Home and Mother, No Time Like the Old Time, The Gypsy's Warning, They Are All Gone from the Mountain Home, Love Lightens Labor, Grandma's Rest, The Sewing Machine, and Sweet, Sunny South.

B. S. Stephenson:—Thank you for the copy of the poem inquired for. The editor does not know whether Octogenarian is a man or a woman.

Mrs. Elouisa Foster:—We should like to do as you suggest, but unless there is some special reason for publishing the names of those who request or send in poems, it is impossible to give them. We need all the space we have for the verses and requests. There are many who have been waiting a long time for attention.

THE COZY CORNER

Today we have more good letters which have come in during the past week, to fill our home corner with interest.

A HOME TALK.

Dear Sisters:—If I had not promised to return I would not venture in again, but I never make a promise unless I think I can fulfill it, and I heartily wish everyone would do likewise. It is a great pleasure to me to read the home letters. We can all be helpful to one another if we wish to be. If we would watch for opportunities to help others who are more needy than ourselves, we could help them in some way, most every one of us, if it was nothing more than a trifling service. There are plenty of ways if you will watch for them.

We are not rich in this world's goods, but it does not take riches to make one happy. What it does take are love and friends and peace and harmony in our homes. We have a home of 80 acres of land. We live three miles from town at the crossroads, a beautiful place. We have only three rooms and a porch reaching across the two front rooms. There are but four in our family now, as three of our children are in heaven, two are married, one in Texas. We have only one girl living. She is almost sixteen, and we manage the work all right, though I am not strong. We have everything handy in the cook room so we do not have to run all over the place to hunt up things. We keep our table set all the time. This saves many steps, too. We cover the table with mosquito netting to keep the flies away.

When we see we are going to have a long cold spell, we slice enough meat to last a week. Try this plan, and you will not have to stand in the cold and saw on frozen meat for an hour, perhaps, as I used to do.

Dear sisters, I try to be bright and cheerful, but sometimes I have to give up in spite of every effort I make, but the sun shines the brighter when the cloud is past. I am sorely oppressed at this time as my eldest son has gone to Little Rock to have an operation performed. He has a wife and three children. Please remember him in your prayers. How I should love to get personally acquainted with each member of this band, but that is impossible. Did you ever stop to think, dear friends, what a power the pen is? I resort to it for relief in my lonely hours. We can speak to far off friends when otherwise they would be dead to us. I love to write, even to strangers, and have several good pen friends. I wish all the sisters would sign their names, then it would seem as if we were sure enough old friends. —Mrs. L. J. Graves, Damascus, Ark., R. F. D.

ON BEING THANKFUL.

I have often wished to write my appreciation of the Cozy Corner, as I am deeply interested in everything relating to the home.

Did you ever think, sisters, how much easier we could make our lot if we practiced contentment?

What ever we have or whatever our circumstances, let us always be thankful for what is ours. Let us do just the best we can, and leave the rest to our Heavenly Father. I also think it most beneficial to read the many letters. This interchange of thought is certainly helpful to us all.

Will Mrs. Katie Ward write me? If so, please let me know through the Cozy Corner. With best wishes to all. —Tell of Tioga.

FROM A LITTLE CHILD.

As I have been a shut-in for two months I will write to the Cosy Corner. My papa takes The Blade, and I am always anxious to read Cosy Corner letters. I am 8 years old, and as I have been bedfast for two months I have not the privilege of attending school. I spend my time in reading, studying and playing. Our family consists of one brother, father, mother, grandmother and myself. We live on a farm between the college town of New Wilmington and Pulaski. We have beautiful flowers and all kinds of fruit which we enjoy very much.—Dolly.

You see, members of the home corner, that your letters are watched for, even by the little folks.

ABOUT VISITING.

In the old blue spelling book, our grandmothers and grandfathers spelled out the sentence: "V-i-s-i-t-o-r-s s-h-o-u-l-d n-o-t m-a-k-e t-h-e-i-r v-i-s-i-t-s t-o-o l-o-n-g."

It is good instruction now. The most cherished visitor may wear out his or her welcome. We urge sociability. We may not live for ourselves alone, and the home is a dull place where no friends ever come. But it is not best to go too often, nor stay too long. Give other friends a chance. Possibly the friend you are visiting desires to make a visit, and your visit, too much prolonged, may interfere with her plans—may even deprive her of the chance to make a visit that season.

Visitor and visited should be entirely frank with each other and freely communicate their plans. Disappointments may thus be minimized, and future heartburns avoided.—Aunt Maggie.

WORDS PRONOUNCED.

Janet:—Chauffeur is a French word, commonly pronounced as if spelled shoffer, with the accent on the first syllable. It sounds like "show."

Garage is also a French word. The letters a are pronounced with the broad sound, as in father. First g hard, as in go. Second g pronounced so the syllable nearly rhymes with dodge. Accent on second syllable of the word. If I could only pronounce it for you, you would get it in a second.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Remember about the motto we want for our column. No suggestions have been received as yet, but we are surely going to have one.

D. P. D., of Ankeney:—The editor has received a letter from Aurora Belle, asking that her address be forwarded to you, as you expressed a wish in your letter, published in the Cozy Corner of October 10, to write to her. If you will send the editor of The Household a stamped, self-addressed envelope, I will forward Aurora Belle's address.

Helpful Hints

Cut an ounce of yellow soap into small squares and make into a lather with a pint of boiling water. Add to this a quart of water and one ounce of borax. Place the mixture on the range, and bring it to a boil; then remove it, and when quite cold add half an ounce of glycerine. Wipe over quite a small portion of the carpet at a time, and rub vigorously with a clean flannel (which should be repeatedly turned as it gets soiled) dipped in the mixture, until all spots are removed and the color revived. When you have finished you will be delighted to find how nice your once shabby carpet looks.

Few people know how to hang sheets properly upon the line. Shake them well, while still wet, and hang with the hems together and the hem edge pinned to the line. This prevents whipping the corners and lessens the wear and tear, while the sheet will need less pulling into shape for the ironing.

To remove rust, ink and mildew marks from white garments, nothing is better than salt and lemon juice. Moisten the salt with the juice and spread over the stains, allow it to remain on for a short time, and, if necessary, repeat the process. Rinse well afterward in clear water.

Soot Stains: Rub the spot with either flour, corn meal or starch, changing as often as the cleanser becomes soiled. If the stain is on marble or wood, finish the process with soap and hot water.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today, by way of a change, which I am sure we shall all welcome, we begin the column with a travel letter:

As my welcome to the M. G. R. was assured, I shall try to write of the many places I have visited in my travels. Some of them were Buffalo, N. Y., a beautiful city; Erie, Pa., Ashtabula, O., a great shipping port; Fairport and Cleveland, O. In Cleveland I have many friends and so much enjoy a visit in that city. Other Ohio places were Lorain, with its shipyards; Huron and Sandusky, where I visited the Soldiers' home and was much impressed with its perfect order; then by Lake Erie and up the Maumee river to Toledo, the home city of The Blade; then by Lake Erie and the beautiful Detroit river to Detroit, the city of my birth. My dear mother is buried there in Elmwood cemetery. I was only a baby when she died, but as I grow older and see the love bestowed on other girls by their mothers—and, by the way, how little some of these girls appreciate that mother love—I miss her sorely. My father is everything to me. He is the dearest and best of fathers; still I think a mother's place never can be filled.

I visited Windsor, in Canada, just across the bay, where I attended St. Mary's Academy until I was sixteen; thence through Lake St. Clair to the St. Clair Flats, where I usually spend part of my summers, and so on up the Great Lakes, taking in the principal lake cities. Some other time I shall write more about other places, and of my voyages to foreign lands.

My father commands a four-masted sailing ship, sailing all over the world. The last trip I took, three years ago, was from Philadelphia, Pa., to San Francisco, going round the Horn. From San Francisco we sailed to Sydney, New South Wales. Everyone, I presume, has heard of the beauty of Sydney harbor. I have heard travelers sing the praises of the Golden Gate, the Bay of Naples, and of Rio Janeiro. None of them, and I know them all, can compare in beauty with Sydney. From Port Jackson Heads to the landing is five miles of the most beautiful scenery I have ever seen. From Sydney we went to Queenstown, England, and then to Boston, Mass., quite a journey, I assure you.

Next April, or thereabouts, if all goes well, I shall once more take up my home on the briny deep, to stay until father's ship again touches American soil. I am never happier than when aboard ship, and father claims I am very nearly as good a navigator as he is.

We have a fine library aboard, also a piano and phonograph, and our first mate is a fine violinist, so we are never lonesome.—Just Me.

Miss Prudence hopes that Just Me will write again concerning her voyages, and that when she is sailing foreign seas she will remember to write to the M. G. R.'s descriptions of the wonders of the world. Such letters are good practice for you, Just Me, and very interesting to us.

There has been much said about favorite virtues, etc., which was both interesting and instructive, and I am sure that everyone has been benefited to a greater or lesser extent.

Omega's letter in the issue of Sept. 26th is worthy the pen of some of our noted authors; and there are many other very good ones.

How few of us live up to the "Golden Rule," both in letter and spirit. There are too many "Sir Galahads" in the world who never get out of sight of their own castle. We should not only think and speak good thoughts of our fellowman, but we should do good deeds as well; and in doing we should think of the benefits he (not we) may derive. That greatest enemy of God's kingdom on earth—selfishness—can never be conquered in any other way. Let not selfish motives ever mar the generous impulse of a noble deed.

What wonderful opportunities are all about us for making the world better, yet so many of them are unseen. But perhaps, as Mistigay says, "I talk too much," so I will close.—A Hoosier Rustic.

Will you welcome another to your happy circle? One who has read your letters for some years with as much interest as though she were already a member? Don't reject me. I'm lonely. Why? Well, that might be hard to explain, so just suppose I have a good reason, and go on. You dear W. Va., members. How I'd like to see my native home. Where is Miss Hazy? I have enjoyed your letters so much. Do write again. Hello! Miss Ouri. No, you are not the only one that loves music. I, too, am a musician. I am very fond of music, and play the piano, organ and guitar. Come down and we will play a duet. What has become of Mountain Sister? Wake up! and tell us "what's doing."

What virtue is my favorite? So many are so grand, how can I tell? But I believe, above all, is love. For isn't the old saying true? "'Tis love that makes the world go round." My failings? Goodness knows, I don't. They are so numerous I can't possibly tell. You must ask someone that knows.—Cherry.

Greetings to the M. G. R.: My favorite virtue is charity. Why? Read 1st Cor., thirteenth chapter. A woman's most noble quality is modesty and purity, as someone has said they are "twin sisters." My favorite virtue in man is temperance and unselfishness.

Miss Ouri, I think you would like Rob Roy. Viola Lewis, I think we should place the Bible foremost, but I also think we can learn much from good books. If you want one that will make you feel the better for its reading read St. Elmo, by Mrs. Augusta J. Evans Wilson. I am glad to have Bookie with us again. There, now, I didn't tell you the worst. I am leaving that till the last. My worst failing is procrastination, that "thief of time." Telegrapher, just telegraph to me when you can come, and I will phone the rest of the M. G. R.'s and we will have a "musical;" yes, and ice cream and cake at the home of—Buckeye Mother.

After thanking you for my admittance I will answer a few of the last questions. Honor is what I most admire in man. If a man is honorable he is sure to be all right in all other points. Virtue is the most essential quality of woman; but not the hard, sour-faced spectre it is generally pictured to be. Bishop Middleton says: "Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."

My weak point? Oh, I don't know. My temper, I guess. Celeste Pearl, among the books you mentioned, Behind the Throne, Golden Gates and Stepping Heavenward are religious novels. The rest are love stories.

Speaking of books, how many of you have read St. Elmo? All who have not have missed a great treat.—Helene de Saison.

In regard to Miss Prudence's questions, there are so many good qualities I hardly know which I most admire.

I believe truth and love are among the highest virtues. It is a great thing to live true to yourselves and fellowmen. Respect is a fine quality in man, and real, true modesty in woman.

Now for the last, but not least! Not that I haven't any weak points—that's it, I have so many I can't tell which is worse. And to be sure one does not like to confess, so the M. G. R.'s may decide. I am another lover of music, and enjoy reading stories and novels. Still I believe there's a better way to spend our leisure time. There! Isn't that one of my weak points? Girls, I really believe it's not the best thing to do to write to a young man first.

I enjoy corresponding with either sex, but let's leave the young man to seek the correspondence. — Hoosier Queen.

It has been a long time since I wrote my first letter to your interesting circle, and as I promised to write you another and tell you something about my home I will try to fulfill my promise. I live in the suburbs of Hornell. My home is on a hill and from my front piazza I can look over the whole of Hornell. Directly in front, and a very short way from home, are the Erie shops, where my father works. We have a large lawn at the side of our house, where I used to like to play. I have no brothers or sisters, but am quite happy, just the same. We have a school a little way from here, where I go when I am well.

I see the other correspondents are telling about their vacations, so I will say that mine was spent with my two aunts; one lives in Hornell and the other in the country.—U. Y. M.

Dew o' June gives the best answer I could give to all four of the questions, more especially the fourth.

Hoosier School Girl also expresses some fine sentiments in favor of love; but here, let me drop a question, "What is virtue?" If I fully understand the meaning of the word, to possess that one virtue "love," in its fullness, includes all others worth having.

He who loves God with all his soul, with all his mind and strength, and his neighbor as himself, fulfills the whole law.

He who lives right before God, who possesses a clear conscience, who, no matter what the world may say or think of him, can with himself be at peace, possesses a happiness, a love and joy he would not sell for all the gold in the world's treasures.—Volunteer Boy.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Audie:—Your story came through all right. I have not yet had time to read it, but there's time enough to say "thank you." Your letter will be published next week. You have my sincere sympathy.—Miss Prudence.

Good letters in store for future reading are from Driller's Wife, Edna from New York, Romeo from West Va., Kansas Rose, Juvenile, Pennsylvania Girl, and Grandpa Jessup.

Thelma:—We have a letter for you. Send a self-addressed envelope if you want it.

T. Cheer Rebovir:—Your interest is appreciated, but your verses do not "make a hit" with me. Why not write plain, straight prose?

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Excellent Friedcakes:—One cup of sugar, five tablespoonfuls of salted butter, one egg, one cup of buttermilk, one level teaspoonful of soda, and flour to roll. Contributed by "Janet," who says these are fine.

Cranberry Sauce:—Wash and pick over a quart of cranberries; put them in a granite or porcelain saucepan, with one pint of cold water; cover the saucepan, bring to boiling point and boil rapidly for five minutes. Press through a colander. Add one pint of sugar, stir until the sugar is dissolved and turn the sauce out to cool.

Apple Sauce:—Cut the apples in quarters, remove the cores, but do not pare the apples. Cut them into thin slices; cover with boiling water, cover the saucepan and boil rapidly until the apples are tender, but light in color. press quickly through a colander. To each pint add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and stand aside to cool.

The colander should be rather coarse. Apple sauce that is pressed through a sieve becomes discolored and heavy.

Potato au Gratin:—Chop cold boiled potatoes rather fine; season them with salt and pepper; put them in a baking dish, pour over them sufficient cream or thickened milk to just cover. Dust the top with grated cheese and put in a hot oven until nicely browned.

Hashed Brown Potatoes:—Chop cold boiled potatoes rather fine. To each half pint add three tablespoonfuls of cream, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper. Mix, put a tablespoonful of butter into a shallow frying pan, put in the potatoes, flaten them in a smooth layer, cook slowly until a golden brown. Fold one-half over the other and turn out on a heated dish.

UND DEAD IN BED!

r. John C. Harris, a prosperous young
ner of Chambersburg, N. Y., went to
last Thursday night feeling as well
usual. Next morning his wife found
dead in bed beside her! Was it
der? Yes and no. No, because he
d from so-called natural causes—yes,
use for months he'd known that he
heart disease, and that sudden death
ht come from the least overexertion,
by sleeping on his left side, and this
proved too true!
d yet this bright, intelligent, young man, with everything to live for, would not listen to reason — either to his doctor or to the earnest pleadings of his wife to do something.

t don't amount to anything," he'd say,
y a little palpitation. It's my stom-
I think. It will go away of itself."
delay cost his life! Was not this self-
rder?
his case is only one; sixty thousand
ple die yearly of Heart Disease! Six
every ten have it. Many don't know
they think it's something else and
tor the stomach, kidneys, female or-
s, etc., and get no better; and a good
y who do know think it can't be
. Now, Heart Disease is just as
able as any other disease; we have
ved this fully by curing over a hun-
d and thirty thousand cases! Many of
se were the most chronic, serious,
plicated kind, in which all other rem-
s and doctors had failed, and hope
ed gone, but our treatment cured
m quickly and to stay cured! In very
y cases of Heart Disease the Nerves
Stomach are affected also, and in
h it is useless to treat the heart alone,
one reason why our treatment cures
because it sets the stomach right, re-
ves constipation, steadies and revi-
zes the nerves and builds up the whole
tem, besides strengthening, controlling
d curing the heart. We can cure YOU!
matter how bad off, and to prove it
will send you by mail, postpaid, with-
any conditions, without any restric-
ns, and without any cost, a regular
ize treatment of Dr. Fuller's Heart
Nerve Cure, and his illustrated book,
h which you will know your own case
well as any doctor. Both are free.
derstand, this is not a "sample" on
al," but a regular full-size treatment.
ther is it a C. O. D. scheme or any-
g of the kind, nothing but a fair,
are chance for you to fully test this
d treatment for yourself, in your
home, without cost. If you have one
the symptoms, Nervousness, Trem-
g, Twitching or Nightmare, Palpita-
, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the
rt, Short Breath, Fainting, Smother-
, Choking, Numb or Sinking Spells,
ziness, Nose-bleed, Swelling Legs,
ema, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder-
de, your heart and nerves are surely
ng! Don't wait, but send now for the
free treatment and get well. Address
e Heart Cure Co., 330 Masonic Build-
Bidwell, Maine.

ECOMES STATE NOV. 16

esident Fixes Date for Issuing Proclamation.

Presented With Certified Copy of Constitution—Protests Are Also Received.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The issuance
a proclamation Saturday, November
will immediately start the machin-
of Oklahoma as a state.
The function of presenting a certified
py of the constitution was carried
t today in conformity with the terms
the enabling act, which provides
at the copy shall be presented by
e governor of the territory of Okla-
ma and the federal judge senior in
vice in the Indian Territory.
Governor Frantz, of Oklahoma, and
dge Clayton, of Indian Territory,
stituted the official committee of
sentation. The constitution was en-
sed in a red leather case. This was
lapsed and Governor Frantz stated,
he laid it before the President, that
formally presented a certified copy
the constitution of Oklahoma, to-
her with a statement of the elec-
returns.
response the President indicated
expectation to sign the constitu-
, but added that this approval was
to be taken as an indorsement on
part of all the provisions of that
ument. A number of protests, he
had been received and examined
himself and the attorney general,
were regarded as not sufficient to
what he deemed his duty to
One or two protests have just
ived, and he said that these would
ive careful scrutiny. Before issu-
the proclamation the President
he would wish to fill the federal
tions in the new state.
Governor Frantz requested that the
ple of the state be given ten or fif-
days' notice before the proclama-
should issue. This, after some
cussion, determined the President
fix the date at once, and November
was decided on.

PAIN'S RULER IN PARIS

Alfonso and Party Entertained by the French.

Paris, Oct. 28.—King Alfonso, Queen
Victoria, their son, the Prince of the
Asturias, and their suites, passed a few
hours in Paris today while on their way
to England. Although traveling incognito
as the Duke and Duchess of Covandonga,
the King and queen were received with
royal honors, the public buildings dis-
playing the Spanish as well as the French
flag.
President Fallieries, Premier Clemen-
ceau, Foreign Minister Pichon, the In-
fanta Isabelle, aunt of King Alfonso,
Prince George of Greece and the members
of the Spanish embassy welcomed them
at the railroad station.
The young prince was sleeping soundly
in the arms of the Countess Llanos, his
governess, and he did not wake up
when the exchanges of speeches of wel-
come and thanks were being made. King
Alfonso is popular in Paris and the
crowds of people lining the streets
through which he passed gave him a cor-
dial reception.
During the afternoon President Fal-
lieres and King Alfonso exchanged offi-
cial visits and the latter this evening will
dine with the president at the Elysee
palace, after which there will be an en-
tertainment, including private theatricals.
The royal party will leave Paris at mid-
night for Cherbourg, where they will em-
bark tomorrow for England on board the
British battleship Renown.

INES OF HALF A MILLION

posed on Westinghouse Co. by City of St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 23.—The munici-
ity of St. Petersburg has imposed
e aggregating $500,000 on the West-
house Electric company for its failure
complete the construction of the street
way lines of this city.
Although one of the largest cities of
s world, St. Petersburg is the most
ward of its size in the way of tran-
conditions. There is only one short
e line in operation, and it has
been running a few weeks. The
pany has announced its intention of
ding the case.

JAPAN TO SUPERVISE IMMIGRATION

Government Will See to the Kind of People Who Want to Come to America.

Tokio, Oct. 28.—A delegate from the Japanese residents of San Francisco interviewed foreign Minister Hayashi and fully explained conditions in that city relative to the prejudice existing against Japanese. He pointed out that the feeling for exclusion was directed against the undesirable immigrant alone, and that American employers welcomed honest Japanese laborers. He requested, on behalf of his compatriots, that the foreign office permit immigration of 900 honest emigrants monthly through Seattle and San Francisco.

Minister Hayashi replied that at present it was advisable to limit emigration to half that number. He further assured the delegate that everything would be done to protect Jepanese interests and at the same time emphasized the importance of stopping anything likely to injure the traditional friendship of both countries. The government would hereafter, he said, supervise the kind of emigrants allowed to go out.

When asked whether measures had been taken to procure the right of naturalization for Japanese, Minister Hayashi replied that as a minister of his majesty's government he would never encourage the alienizing of his subjects, but would insist on procuring for Japanese rights equal to those granted subjects of other powers.

Minister Hayashi continuing, said that he hoped that after the return of M. Ishii, the commissioner sent to America to investigate the subject, and the receipt of his report, definite steps would be taken to find a solution in an amicable and satisfactory manner.

EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY

Two Villages Are Wiped Off the Map.

Relief Trains Sent to Scene of Disaster—Panic Prevailed Throughout Peninsula.

Rome, Oct. 24.—The earth shocks which were felt throughout Calabria yesterday caused considerable damage, destroying two villages, but so far as known only ten lives were lost. To add to the desolation it was raining in torrents which resulted in a good deal of suffering among the homeless people.

The cathedral at Towre di Gerace was thrown down, as was an ancient tower which had withstood all the Calabrian earthquakes for centuries past.

The confusion caused by the earthquake was increased by a mutiny of the prisoners in the Catanzaro jail, which was subdued with difficulty. The troops sent with the relief trains to the scene of the disaster had a calming effect on the population.

Only two days ago the finance minister inaugurated two entirely new villages in Calabria, which had been built by the relief committee of Milan for the victims of the earthquake of 1905. These villages, however, withstood the shocks.

The shock was especially severe in the southern end of the peninsula.

Half the houses at Ferruzzano and Brancaleone collapsed and many persons were buried in the ruins. At Sinopoli and St. Ilario several persons were buried and everywhere panic prevailed. Rocella, Jonica, Reggio, Cosanza, Baraodio, Cittanova, Palmi, Gerace, Marina and other towns suffered, but not severely.

A special dispatch to the Tribuna says that 100 persons lost their lives in the commune of Ferrazzano, but there is no confirmation at present of the report.

FLEET LEAVES DEC. 16

For Its Cruise to the Pacific Coast.

Admiral Evans Improved in Health—Manila Wants to See the Flect.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Secretary Metcalf today announced that it was definitely settled that the Atlantic fleet would leave Hampton Roads on December 16th for its cruise to the Pacific coast.

This announcement followed a conference held at the White House, to which the President summoned Secretary Metcalf, Rear Admiral Evans, who will command the Atlantic fleet on its cruise to the Pacific, and Rear Admiral Brownson, chief of the bureau of navigation of the navy department. The conference was called to continue more in detail the cabinet meeting discussion of naval affairs yesterday. The discussion related particularly to details of the Atlantic fleet's cruise to the Pacific.

It is understood matters were in such shape that the President was thoroughly informed of all important items in the itinerary. Admiral Evans, who had been confined to his apartments on account of an indisposition, looked and declared himself to be much improved in health.

The bureau of insular affairs today received a cablegram from Governor General Smith, of the Philippines, asking that the Atlantic fleet be permitted to visit Manila during the week beginning February 3, in order to attend the pre-lenten festivities. The fact that the fleet will not have arrived in Pacific waters by that time precludes the invitation from receiving consideration.

TO SEE THE PRESIDENT

Large Delegation of Oklahomans Arrive in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 24.—A large delegation of citizens of Oklahoma and Indian Territory arrived here last night with the expectation of obtaining a conference with President Roosevelt, probably on Saturday. Governor Franz, of Oklahoma, accompanied by Judge Clayton, of the court of appeals for Indian Territory, will reach here Saturday, bringing with them, to lay before the president, a copy of the new constitution and the election returns.

Under the enabling act, the President will have twenty days after he has received the new constitution in which to approve or disapprove of it. He has already indicated that he will approve the instrument and issue a proclamation declaring the territories of Oklahoma and Indian Territory to be the new state of Oklahoma.

POMMERN IS THE WINNER

Protest of the French Aeronauts of No Avail.

Washington, Oct. 26.—President Willis L. Moore, of the International Aeronautical congress, yesterday issued this announcement.

"The general and executive committees of the Aeronautical congress have decided to hold the next meeting at the Auto club in New York city on November 28, instead of at Jamestown.

Addresses will be made by foreign representatives, contestants in the second James Gordon Bennett International cup race, and army and weather bureau officers.

Chief Draughtsman Welch, of the signal corps of the army, who was designated to make the official measurements of distances covered in the balloon races at St. Louis, has decided to accept the figures made by the United States geological survey, and these will be made official records by the Aero Club of America in governing the award of prizes. These figures made the Pommern the winner by six miles over its next competitor, the Isle de France.

PRESIDENT IS AT HOME

Takes No Pains to Conceal His Delight.

Washington, Oct. 24.—President Roosevelt reached the White House from his southern trip yesterday afternoon. His special train came in over the Southern railway at 4 o'clock, exactly on schedule. The trip from Lynchburg, where the last speech was delivered, was without incident the President spending the time in reading and conversing with friends. To those who met him it was noticed that he had added several deeper shades to the bronze countenance acquired during the summer months at Oyster Bay.

The President took no pains to conceal his delight at getting home, and was markedly cordial in his greeting to those who had gathered in the train shed to met him. With the greetings over a little cheer from the few who had located the White House carriage at the rear end of the train shed, the President stepped into the vehicle and was driven at once to the white house. The President expressed himself as thoroughly pleased with his trip.

During his journey, beginning on September 29, the President has visited eleven states, namely: Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Virginia.

ADMIRAL BABBIN DEAD.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The navy department today was advised of the death yesterday of Medical Director Hosea J. Babbin, U. S. N., retired, at Brooklyn, N. Y. During the Spanish-American war in 1898 he was president of the examining board at the navy yard, New York. Later he was in charge of the naval hospital, New York, and was transfererd to the retired list as a medical director with the rank of rear admiral.

TAFT IN FIRST TRAIN AND FIRST ACCIDENT.

Manila, Oct. 26.—Secretary Taft made an inspection of the partially completed extension of the Manila-Dagupan railway Friday. He rode 25 miles on the first passenger train run over the line, and incidentally was a participant in the first accident on the road. Near the terminus a flat car in front of Mr. Taft's car was derailed and nearly took his with it. The Taft car ran completely on top of the flat car.

ROBBERS AT SUBTREASURY

Try to Steal $5,000 From Runner—Are Captured.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25.—One of the boldest attempts at robbery in this city in a long time occurred today, when two men tried to get away with $5,000 they had seized from P. J. Cronin, runner for the Franklin National bank, in the United States subtreasury. Both were arrested and all the money was recovered.

The men gave their names as C. D. Bates and Charles Watkins, and said they lived in New York. Bates, who seized the money, carried a loaded revolver.

OPPOSE THE PARCELS POST

Hardware Men Go on Record—Officers Are Elected.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 26.—Declaring that it was wrong for the United States postal authorities to act as an express company for houses doing a mail order business, the National Hardware Association went on record, at its closing session here yesterday, as strongly opposed to the parcels post.

The association declared that the general stores, known as the country stores, were a great advantage to the country and that the parcels post would be a mean act to the two hundred thousand retail merchants throughout the country.

These officers were elected: President, W. S. Wright, Omaha; secretary and treasurer, W. Fernley, Philadelphia.

Veteran Aeronaut of '79 Makes His 452nd Flight

Springfield, Mass., Oct. 28.—The balloon know as "Ben Franklin," having a gas capacity of 92,000 cubic feet and said to be the largest in the world, landed in Belchertown yesterday afternoon, after a successful trip from Philadelphia. The balloon carried five persons, all of Philadelphia.

Samuel A. King, who is 79 years old, was the pilot of the balloon. He is a veteran aeronaut, and the trip completed yesterday was his 452nd flight in the air. Accompanying were J. Edwin Reich, secretary of the Ben Franklin Aeronautical society, of Philadelphia; Dr. George H. Zimmerman, J. Lewis Mayer, and Dr. T. F. Eldridge.

The party ascended at Point Breeze, near the city of Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock. There were seven men in the car at that time, but the balloon made a landing early last evening at Aura, N. J., and two of the party remained there, preferring not to continue the trip.

Man and Wife Enter Yale

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 28.—Mitchell B. Haggerty, miner, an officer of the Western Miner's Federation, has entered the law school of Yale university to fit himself for admittance to the bar of Montana. He expects to practice in Butte. Haggerty is about 50 years old and the father of two boys.

Mrs. Haggerty is here with him and she, too, will study at Yale, having chosen sociology and elocution. Haggerty is a man of strong personality. Of average height, he is broad-shouldered, but of rather spare frame. At the law school Haggerty refused to say anything about himself or Mrs. Haggerty, save that they hoped to study for further usefulness in Montana.

AFTER FEDERAL CONTROL

Judge Grosscup Asked to Head Commission.

President Thinks Corporations Could Be Brought Under Sole Direction of Government.

Indianapolis, Oct. 28.—During a conversation at a dinner at the Columbia cub last night, Federal Judge Peter S. Grosscup of Chicago, said that he had been requested by President Roosevelt to select a committee to make suggestions to the President for a law to reform corporations, and he had decided to comply.

Judge Grosscup said his idea of such a law was for a congressional enactment that would bring all corporations doing an interestate business under regulation by the general government. He said that

JUDGE PETER GROSSCUP.

he would soon select the men to serve with him on the committee and that they would go into the details of the whole subject, and attempt to devise a law that would place corporations under control of the government.

It was his opinion that future organizations doing interstate business could be easily brought under such law. He lent the impression that there might be some question as to whether such a law could require similar corporations, already organized under state laws, to reincorporate under a national law.

PROTEST IN AERIAL RACE

Frenchmen May Contest Right of Germans to Honors.

Every Balloon Racing Record Broken in Second International Cup Competition.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24.—With every balloon racing record broken, the second international cup competition, which started from St. Louis on Monday, ended yesterday with the German balloon Pommern winning first prize for the longest flight.

The finish of the race was so close, however, that the French contestant, "L'Isle de France," which descended at 1:10 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Hubertsville, N. J., a few miles from the Atlantic coast, may possibly be declared winner, after official measurements are completed. The Pommern landed at 9 o'clock this forenoon at Asbury Park, N. J., apparently a few miles further from St. Louis than Hubertsville.

Representative Lahm, of the Aero club of France, states that he might contest the right of the German balloon Pommern to first honors in the balloon race because of the close distance between the landing points of the Pommern and L'Isle de France.

Another German balloon, the D. Dusseldorf, stands third in the race, American entries finished fourth, fifth and eighth, while a third German team finished sixth, another French team seventh. The one English balloon entered, fell far short of the others. The Pommern was piloted by Oscar Erbsloeh, aided by H. H. Clayton, while Alfred Leblanc and Edgar W. Mix sailed the L'Isle de France.

The unofficial estimated air line flight of the Pommern is 880 miles and that of the L'Isle de France is 875 miles. The Dusseldorf, third, landed near Dover, Del., is estimated to have covered 790 miles. The official measurements will be computed by the geological survey of the United States government at Washington.

Only the proximity of the Atlantic ocean stopped the flight of the Pommern. The balloon could have remained in the air many hours longer and probably would have added several hundred miles to her record but for the expanse of water ahead.

SWEEPING INJUNCTION

Against Mine Workers Issued by Judge Dayton.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 24.—What is said to be the most sweeping injunction ever issued against organized labor was granted at Philipi, W. Va., today, by Federal Judge ayton. The injunction, which is temporary, restrains John Mitchell, president; T. L. Lewis, vice president, and the district officers of the United Mine Workers of America from organizing or interfering in any way with about 1,000 non-union miners employed by the Hitchman Coal company, Glendale Coal company and the Richmond Coal company, located in the Wheeling district.

A final hearing in the case will be held in Parkersburg, W. Va., next month.

MAY QUIZ THE KAISER

As Result of Testimony Presented in Berlin Trial.

Berlin, Oct. 24.—Counsel for both sides in the action for libel brought by Gen. Count Kuno Von Moltke against Maximilian Harden, editor of Die Zukunft, the trial of which began here yesterday, presented motions today that the court take steps to obtain from Emperor William a statement of the alleged attempts of the so-called Camarilla, or "Round Table," to influence his majesty in political matters by subtle suggestions. The judge took the matter under consideration and the court was cleared of all persons except those actually connected with the trial and the newspaper reporters. The day was occupied largely in taking testimony which is not fit for publication.

AN APT QUOTATION.

John Sharp Williams tells of an old darky whom he once encountered in a railroad station at Charleston, and when the congressman, expecting to remain in town but a few minutes, desired to take a note to a friend in the city.

"Are you sure you know where the house is?" anxiously inquired Mr. Williams. "I want my friend to get the note at once."

"Well, sah," answered the negro, with a roll of his eyes, "I only wisht I had as many dollahs as I knows where dat house is, sah!"

REFORM ONLY SOLUTION

Of Great Problem, Says President Gompers of A. F. of L.

Declares Hope Rests Upon the Trusts' Appreciation of Responsibility to People.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—It is in trust reform that Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, sees hope of a solution of the trust problem. The belief was expressed by Mr. Gompers during the course of an address on Labor and Its Attitude Towards the Trusts at the conference on trusts now being held here.

He said this reform, to be effective, must come from another source than that now generally accepted—that it must come through the creation of a public opinion which will see to it that the will of the people and not the mandate of corporate influences shall be paramount. He believes this could be brought about through organized association of the masses.

Serious Problems.

"The problems which confront us are serious ones indeed, but they are not hopeless," said he. "In intelligent and associated use of the powers of the many will be found the solution. Disorganized and violent denunciation is more harmful than helpful. Constructive and associated effort must check and correct the abuses which have grown so rapidly in this era of concentrated methods of production and distribution. We cannot, if we would, turn back to the primative conditions of industry which marked the early part of last century. It, therefore, is idle chatter to talk of annihilating trusts. The trust is economically speaking, the logical and inevitable accompaniment and development of our modern commercial and industrial system.

"Asserting that the trust is a logical and inevitable feature of our modern system of industry is merely stating that our modern plan of production, which for brevity and convenience we call the trust system, is the most perfect yet attained. We do not, however, mean to imply by this that the individuals who form trusts, who manipulate them, who profit by them, are logically and inevitably right in many of the methods they employ or the lengths to which they go.

"Neither do we concede the argument that these individuals who form and manage trusts are so superior a class of beings that they are entitled to the enormous largesse which many of them claim from the profits of economical production.

Contrary Is the Fact.

"Quite the contrary is the fact. Much of the protest against [illegible] is justly and legitimately based on the fact that trust promoters

ers seize and keep for themselves a far greater share of the profits of made production and distribution than that to which they are entitled.

"We need not be afraid to trust the people. On the contrary we must trust them more and more. Let the aggregations of wealth which seek to control our industries remember that in the last analysis they must depend upon the labor and the intelligence and the willingness of the masses.

"Let the trusts remember that they will be required to give an account of their stewardship to the people. An assumption of Divine right and trusteeship is not enough, the accounting must square with the assumption.

"The greater scope of trust enterprise the heavier its weight of responsibility to those who produce and consume its products.

A Vital Thing.

"This responsibility to the masses is a very real and vital thing. Upon a proper appreciation of it rests our hope and national progress.

"Labor and industry can not be halted or turned back to conform to old conceptions and old conditions. It deals with the present and for the future. There must be the largest liberty of action, the freest possible opportunities for the highest development and greatest expansion of labor, industry and commerce to make for the common good, for the common progress and for civilization."

MAY BE VICE ADMIRAL

"Fighting Bob" Evans Will Probably Be Honored.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The great battleship fleet which is to make its way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will probably be commanded by a vice admiral, and that officer is now Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans. Of course, this is conditioned upon congress giving its sanction to the proposal that will be made by the executive to establish this new rank in the navy.

The idea is not a new one; in fact, the President in his last annual message to congress, as well as the secretary of the navy in his annual report, made a recommendation to that effect, but without securing the approval of congress. Now, however, conditions are believed to be more favorable than ever before for this project.

On this cruise the American fleet is to touch in many foreign ports and is to exchange courtesies with foreign fleets and in several places—in Brazil, in Chili, in Argentina—the American commander, supposing he is retaining his present title of rear admiral, would be outranked, for the navies of all these countries contain officers of the grade of vice admiral, which would make the American commander's position humiliating.

JUDGE IS SHOT DOWN

By Client, Who Then Committed Suicide.

Laramie, Wyo., Oct. 24.—William Lepper, for thirty years a resident of this city, yesterday shot Judge Charles W. Brammell three times, then turning the revolver upon himself blew out his own brains.

Judge Brammell is still alive but has three wounds in the head. One shot shattered both bones of the lower jaw and another severed the palate. He has a chance for recovery, but his advanced age is against him.

Lepper, who was an old man, has been in constant litigation for the past eight years over property in this city which he lost title to by giving it as security on a deal in stocks.

Judge Brammell, when on the bench several years ago, gave a decision favorable to Lepper, which was reversed in a higher court. Judge Brammell later acted as attorney for Lepper, and it appears that Lepper believed that he had not properly looked after his interests.

Judge Brammell is one of the leading Democratic politicians of the state and has held many important offices.

2,000 ARE KILLED IN A GUERILLA WARFARE.

London, Oct. 28.—According to a special dispatch received here from Seoul, in spite of the severe measures taken against the insurgents, guerilla warfare continues. The dispatch asserts that the casualties, up to October 1, included over 1,850 Koreans and 174 Japanese.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION

Women and Children Parade and Visit Polls.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 28.—A local option election to determine whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors shall continue in this county was held today and intense interest was manifested in the outcome. As early as 8:30 o'clock 5,000 women and children gathered at Capital park and paraded the streets and visited polling places. Every parader wore a white ribbon, many carried prohibition banners. The paraders yelled and sang as they marched. Many ministers and business men accompanied them. Later the women gathered at the polling place and served luncheon and coffee as the men voted. Similar demonstrations on a smaller scale were made at many suburban towns. The weather was ideal. A heavy vote was polled during the early morning hours.

RUSSIA'S THIRD DUMA IS CONSERVATIVE

For First Time Constitutional Democrats Are Confronted by Majority of Opponents.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—The results of the final elections held yesterday in the greater part of European Russia, the Caucasus and Asiatic Russia show the strongly conservative nature of the third Duma which has been predicted since the promulgation of the new election law. For the first time in Russia's parliamentary history the constitutional democrats and the members of the left are confronted by an overwhelming majority of Reactionaries and Conservatives and Moderate Constitutionalists who support the government program of reform.

During the day 206 deputies were chosen, of whom 90 were Conservatives, 71 members of the Moderate Constitutional party, including 50 Octobrists, one peaceful Regenerationalist, only 15 Constitutional Democrats, six Mussulmans adherents, six Social Democrats and 17 members of the extreme left, including two avowed revolutionists. The elections were unfinished and 124 deputies remain to be chosen today. These will give about the same proportion, and as the entire Duma numbers only 442 members, a Conservative majority is thereby assured.

The territory covered today included 41 provinces of European Russia, the entire Caucasus, the provinces of Kuban and Terek and the Russian inhabitants along the Polish frontier.

POURS GOLD INTO U. S.

New York Bankers Secure Millions Across the Sea.

Clearing House Certificates Are Being Issued in Many Business Centers.

New York, Oct. 28.—Fortified by remedial plans adopted Saturday for the protection of New York's supply of curency, financiers began the new business week in a hopeful frame of mind. They were especially encouraged by the precautionary measures taken in other cities, including the issuance of clearing house certificates at various other centers besides New York, believing that these measures will be effective throughout the nation at large in keeping necessary supplies of cash within the control of the banks for use in carrying on the business of the country. The greatest danger throughout has been the tendency of small depositors to withdraw their funds from the banks and to place them in safe deposit vaults, where they were withdrawn absolutely from circulation in the channels of trade where they are so badly needed.

Much Gold Engaged.

The importation of gold is expected to asume large proportions and will aid greatly in providing funds for the banks. Up to date the engagements for import amount to $11,500,000.

Lines of depositors remained in front of the doors of the Lincoln Trust company and the Trust Company of Ameri a despite the heavy rain which fell through the night. The all night line at the Lincoln Trust company numbered eighty persons, and forty-five were waiting their turn at the Trust Company of America. Three persons remained in line all night in front of the Riverside bank, a small state institution at Eighth avenue and Fifty-seventh street.

The loan committee of the clearing house co-operated today with the members of the clearing house in the issuance of clearing house certificates as they were required.

Debit balances reported by the banks at the clearing house today were small and the collateral offered in pledge of certificates was generally acceptable.

TWO DIE OF THE RABIES

Two Others Sent to Pasteur Institute for Treatment.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 23.—Samuel Burnett, aged seven years, of Maltby, and John Zeemertis, of Dupont, nearby mining settlements, are dead at their homes from rabies, and Isaac Burnett, aged 12 years, a brother of Samuel, and George Rega, aged ten years, a neighbor, were sent to the Pasteur institute to be placed under treatment for hydrophobia.

The Burnet children and Rega were bitten nearly seven months ago by a dog, but no symptoms of rabies developed until a few days ago. Zeemertis and another boy, named Joseph Oretto, were bitten by a dog five weeks ago. When symptoms of rabies developed, Oretto was sent to the Pasteur institute, but Zeemertis refused to go to New York, and died in great agony.

RIOT IN SAN FRANCISCO

Street Railway Employes and Police Clash.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 25.—United railroad employes and the police clashed last evening with the result that a conductor was shot, a policeman was beaten and three arrests were made for inciting riot and other offenses.

Conductor Oliver N. Percy quarreled with a passenger over the payment of a fare, and when the conductor was menaced by friends of the passenger he fired a shot. There was much confusion, and during the rush to leave the car Mrs. Marion McMullen was hurled to the street and bruised.

The trouble continued, and at Third and Folsom streets four shots were fired. Policeman Rottinger boarded the car in an effort to quell the disturbance and tried to arrest Percy. The conductor seized the officer's club and beat him over the head. Motorman William Carleton also took the club and administered the same treatment to Rottinger. The officer drew a revolver and fired, the bullet entering Percy's side.

STEAMER SINKS AT WHARF

Cause of Pacific Liner Going Down Is Unknown.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 24.—A special dispatch from Vancouver, B. C., says:

The Canadian Pacific Railway company's oriental liner Empress of China, sank last evening alongside the wharf in this port. Her seacocks must have been opened, but how no one seems able to ascertain.

CHANCE FOR EDUCATION

Of Poor Children Asked for by Cornell's President.

Trustees Hear "Radical Report"—Favors Medical School Change.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 26.—President Jacob Gould Schurman prepared for the annual fall meeting of the Cornell university board of trustees which met today, what he himself terms a "radical report."

He recommends that the time necessary to obtain a professional degree at Cornell be extended from four to five years.

President Schurman's recommendation regarding the Cornell medical school is one of the most notable utterances of his report. He declares for making the medical college a purely graduate affair. He says that the graduate field is filled in Boston by Harvard and in Baltimore by Johns Hopkins, and in New York by no institution. The time is coming, he declares, for a differentiation of work in New York City and Cornell should seize the opportunity. Otherwise the Cornell medical school cannot keep abreast of the times in medical science.

For Entrance.

President Schurman would require for entrance to the medical college not only the degree of bachelor of arts, but a degree equivalent to a Cornell degree in value and earned by work in courses in physics, chemistry and biology equal to the Cornell courses in these studies.

In his plea for reduced fees for tuition, which can only come from larger endowment, President Schurman remarks: "If the republic is to remain a democracy there must be an educational ladder extending from the gutter to the commencement stage, which may be ascended by the talented, studious and diligent children of the poor as well as by those of the well-to-do and rich. Every advance in the fees charged for tuition and other purposes in colleges and universities tends to exclude a certain portion of our population from the benefits of the higher education. And it is conceivable that these fees might be raised to such a figure that liberal culture and professional training should become the monopoly of that minority of Americans who can afford to spend at least hundreds of dollars annually on the education of each of their children. Under such conditions there would result an unjust and dangerous alliance of capital and brains—an aristocracy of wealth in combination with an aristocracy of trained talent."

For Housing Students.

President Schurman's scheme for housing students is for the university to acquire through benefactions, several houses accommodating forty to fifty students. These houses would have a common room for social intercourse and would be rented to congenial groups.

JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN.

MADE OWN PLEA TO COURT

Stirring Defense Reduces Poet Counterfeiter's Sentence.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 26. James Kelley Cole, the poet-counterfeiter, of Chicago, who was arrested here in July, was yesterday sentenced to three concurrent twenty-month sentences in the federal penitentiary at Ft. Leaveuworth, Kas., by Judge Dyer, in the United States district court.

Cole was first sentenced to three concurrent two-year terms, but made a plea in his own defense that so stirred the judge that court was reconvened and the time Cole spent in jail was taken from the sentences. With good behavior Cole may be freed in fourteen months.

TEN THOUSAND ON STRIKE

New Orleans River Front Employes Walk Out.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Because the Illinois Central railroad freight handlers could not come to an agreement as to the time period in their contract, the 10,000 or more freight handlers, cotton scewmen, longshoremen, and other laborers employed on the river front here again went on strike today.

$8,000 Horse Hit by Auto and Animal Had to Be Shot

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 26.—A horse valued at $8,000 by its owner, H. Vervack, of Buffalo, N. Y., sent here for the horse show which opens here next week, had to be shot yesterday, after an automobile struck it, breaking both hind legs.

The driver of the automobile, George Schuman, was arrested. The machine is owned by Attorney George C. Wilson. Charles Dolman, a colored boy, was riding the horse when it was struck.

Has Not Eaten and Worn Only a Toga in Nearly Four Years

New York, Oct. 28.—Efforts which are being made by a few of his steadfast friends to have the sentence of Oliver Curtiss Perry commuted, have revealed the fact that for four years the daring criminal who, in 1892 startled the entire country with the boldness of his train robbing exploits, has not eaten a particle of food or worn a stitch of outer clothing, except a toga.

Since November 19, 1903, he has received nourishment through a tube, not because it is necessary, but simply because he was determined to die rather than eat the regular prison fare. Perry declares he will never take a bite of food so long as he is in Dannemora.

Perry claims he is not insane and that he will prove it be eating again and wearing clothing if given his freedom. He says he wants to go to some quiet spot and lead a respectable life for the remainder of his days. The man is blind, having himself ruined his eyes in the hope that he would bring his relatives, who deserted him years ago, to his aid.

HAD TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Caused Intense Suffering—Grew Worse Under Best Medical Treatment—Skin Now Smooth as Ever—Used Cuticura Remedies.

"Some time ago I suffered terribly with eczema, and I had the best medical attendance, but the more medicine I took the worse it seemed to get. I kept on with medicine for about five weeks until I saw the Cuticura Remedies advertised, and I at once purchased the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, but had not the slightest hope of them curing me. After I had used the first set of the Cuticura Remedies I saw the improvement, and in just six weeks my skin was as smooth as ever. I advise any one suffering from this terrible disease to use the Cuticura Remedies. Henry J. Stelljes, 132 Spring St., Charleston, S. C., June 12, 1906."

LEGAL HOLIDAY OF WEEK

Declared by Acting Governor Filson, of Oklahoma.

Action Taken to Allow Banks to Close and Prevent a Run.

Oklahoma City, Ok., Oct. 28.—Acting Governor Charles Filson today issued a proclamation declaring the entire week a legal holiday. Every bank in Oklahoma City remains closed.

The action was taken because the banks of Kansas City and St. Louis refused to forward cash to the banks of the southwest. It is said that a telephone consultation of the many bankers of Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Arkansas and Northern Texas took place during the early hours this morning and that all decided upon such action.

There has been no uneasiness in this city, and the bankers say the deposits last week were greater than in any previous week in the month. The closing is for the purpose of protection in case of a run.

FEDERAL INCORPORATION

Of Companies Doing Interstate Business Is Proposed.

Bill With Such Provision Presented to President for His Consideration.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, laid before President Roosevelt today the draft of a bill which he has prepared for introduction in the senate on the convening of congress. The measure provides for a national incorporation of associations doing an interstate business. Incorporation under the proposed act will not be compulsory, but it will allow the formation of new companies and permit existing companies to avail themselves of new charters under its terms. When chartered under the act corporations will be under the supervision of the secretary of the department of commerce and labor, who will have access to their books and records.

It prohibits the issuance of stocks in excess of the valuation of the assets of the company, to be determined by the secretary of commerce and labor, except for improvement and betterments.

SAVED FROM SCAFFOLD

By Chance Question Asked of a Witness by Attorney.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—A casual remark of a witness in Judge Chetlain's court yesterday saved a man from conviction of murder on circumstantial evidence. Indeed, the state had presented such seemingly conclusive proof that Angelo Serpico had killed Salvatore Serpico, that conviction and a death penalty were almost certainly expected. This strong structure of proof built up by the state collapsed like a bubble when the case was about to go to the jury.

A casual question asked of Dr. Warren Hunter, coroner's physician, on cross-examination, developed that Salvatore Serpico was killed with a bullet from a 32-calibre revolver. The defendant's revolver was 38-calibre. Prior to that important testimony Assistant State's Attorney Fleming had presented a chain of evidence apparently complete.

Dr. Hunter was the last witness called. He expressed the opinion that death was due to shock and hemorrhage caused by the bullet wound.

"By the way, Dr. Hunter," Attorney Hanlon, for the defense, asked, "have you the bullet that you found in the body?"

"Certainly," Dr. Hunter replied, and he handed the bullet to the lawyer.

"Why, this is a 32-calibre bullet," Attorney Hanlon exclaimed.

The bullet was then placed in the revolver owned by the defendant, and it rattled in the empty cartridge.

After only a short deliberation the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

SECOND DREYFUS AFFAIR

Created in France by Arrests of Army Officers.

Charged With Negotiating With Agent of Foreign Power for Sale of Secrets.

Paris, Oct. 26.—The arrest of Ensign Charles B. Ullmo, of the French navy, at Toulon, on the charge of being a spy, and who later confessed to having abstracted a secret naval signal book and the naval cipher code, was followed by the arrest at Vendome of an army reserve officer named Berton, who is charged with negotiations with an agent of a foreign power for the sale of military secrets. The arrests are creating a great stir and as Ullmo is a Hebrew the papers term his case a second Dreyfus affair.

It appears that Ullmo offered certain documents to the minister of marine for $30,000, saying that unless his offer was accepted he would sell them to a foreign power. Thereupon a dummy correspondence was begun, ending in Ullmo's capture. A search of his lodgings revealed that he not only possessed the secret code signals, but was in possession of complete plans for the mobilization of the French navy, the location of harbor mines in the event of war, photographs of the mechanism of France's famous seventy-five millimeter field gun, etc.

CARNEGIE NOMINATED.

London

PURE WHISKEY ON TRIAL.

ELEDA

4 FULL QTS. $3.00 EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $3.00 and we will ship you in a plain case with no marks to show contents, four full quarts of ELEDA PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY, express prepaid.

If you don't care to send the money with your order, send us the name of your bank or of a merchant in your city with whom you deal and we will gladly fill your order and you can then remit after you have sampled the goods and found them all right.

Remember we control the output of one of the largest Distilleries in Pennsylvania, where the finest Rye Whiskey in the world is produced, so that when you buy from us, you save the enormous profits of the dealers, and avoid all chances of adulteration. You are sure to get our whiskey just as it comes from the Distillery without being tampered with in any way.

Try it, let your friends sample it, have your doctor test it and if you don't find it just as we claim and perfectly satisfactory in every way, ship it back to us at our expense. We stand all the expense, even the whiskey you sample. Send us a trial order today—NOW—and get a finer, richer and more palatable whiskey than you have ever tasted.

Orders for Ark., Cal., Colo., Fla., Ida., La., Mass., Minn., Mont., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., R. I., Tex., Utah, Wash., or Wyo. must call for 20 QUARTS or more by FREIGHT PREPAID.

MORRIS FORST & CO.,
222 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

HITCH MEN TO PLOWS

Treated Like Beasts and Given Scanty Rations.

Madrid, Oct. 28.—A Spaniard named Bulguera, a recent arrival from Manila, has caused some excitement here by a story to the effect that there are more than 4,000 Spanish prisoners in Bulacan province, Island of San Juan del Monte. They are held by Tagalos, who compel them to drag their plows. They are whipped and treated like beasts of burden, and the only reward they get is a scanty ration of green corn. Bulguera says that in June last ninety Spanish prisoners tried to escape by swimming. Practically all were drowned, he says, but he succeeded in landing on the opposite bank and was subsequently able to reach Manila. Then he went to the American authorities who provided him with passage for Cadiz. He reached port in September, but was only able to reach his native town a few days since, where he had long been given up for dead.

FRIENDS OF THE INDIANS

And Other Dependents Meet at Lake Mohonk, N. Y.

Lake Mohonk, N. Y., Oct. 23.—Friends of the Indians, the Filipino, the Porto Rican, and the Hawaiian and other dependent peoples, are here in force to attend the Lake Mohonk conference.

Today's sessions were devoted to the North American and the work of the government and the church behalf. Thursday the Philippine Island and Hawaii will be considered and on Friday the question of the Porto Ricans will be taken up. The position of Friendship officer will be filled this year by Andrew S. Draper, commissioner of education of the state of New York.

BARNUM AND BAILEY SOLD

Big Circus Goes to Ringling Brothers for $410,000.

L[illegible], Oct. 23.—At an extraordinary gene[illegible] meeting of the shareholders of the Barnum and Bailey show yesterday, a resolution was adopted ratifying the provisional contract providing for the sale of the property for $410,000, to Ringling Brothers, of Wisconsin.

With the other assets this will give the shareholders $2 to $2.25 per share. When the company was formed in 1899, British investors almost fell over each other in their anxiety to subscribe the capital of the company, $2,000,000.

GAVE "MASSAGE BY MAIL"

Now "Dr. Marie Kollock" Is in Jail for 30 Days.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 28.—Massage by correspondence proved the downfall of Dr. Marie Kollock, who was tried and found guilty yesterday in the United States district court of misuse of the mails. Patrons who had been using her long-distance massage became dissatisfied, complained to the postal authorities, and her arrest followed. The postoffice inspectors inisst that the letters which she sent out could by no means have made anyone beautiful or physically perfect. Dr. Kollock was given thirty days in the county jail. Her mail order massage headquarters were in Prospect avenue S. E.

INTENDED TO SHOOT KING

Man Arrested While Searching for England's Ruler..

Newmarket, England, Oct. 26.—The police here today arrested a man on the charge of having designs on the life of King Edward or the Prince of Wales. The prisoner, J. H. Pearse, who was a member of the Bechuanaland (South Africa) police, was found wandering in Chippenham Park, where the king had been shooting this week and in which the prince is going to shoot on Monday. Pearse, when taken into custody, said he intended to "shoot the boss who was shooting here."

FRENCH OCCUPY MOGADOR

Operate in Conjunction With a Moorish Force.

Tangier, Oct. 25.—According to a wireless dispatch just received here, Mogador was occupied yesterday afternoon by 200 French marines, operating in conjunction with a Moorish force under Ghazi Pasha, a general in the service of Sultan Abdel-Aziz. It is understood that the governor of Mogador is a traitor, and Ghazi Pasha has an order for his arrest.

RAISING SUNKEN STEAMER

Empress of China Will Have to Be Overhauled.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 25.—The wrecking steamer Salvor yesterday came alongside the Empress of China, which sank at her mooring at the Canadian Pacific wharf. Last night the China was being raised at the rate of six inches an hour and she should soon be clear of water.

The Empress of China is scheduled to sail for Japanese and Chinese ports next Thursday, but it is not likely that she will get away until later in the week. Engine room holds, storerooms and staterooms were damaged by the water and the whole interior of the liner will have to be overhauled before she will be in condition to sail.

FRANCE ISSUES DENIAL.

Paris, Oct. 28.—The foreign office today denied the report published by the Gil Blas to the effect that Russia is seeking a modification of the clause in the terms of her alliance with France relating to the disposition of Russian troops on the German frontier, and that France in consequence is threatening reprisals in connection with the proposed new Russian loan.

EX-CONGRESSMAN DEAD.

Lexington, Mo., Oct. 28.—John Welborn, member of the Fifty-ninth congress from the Seventh Missouri district, died last night, aged 51 years.

SEPARATE STATEHOODS.

For Arizona and New Mexico, Roosevelt Favors.

Washington, Oct. 26.—President Roosevelt announced through Senator Flint, of California, today that he should use his influence for separate statehoods for Arizona and New Mexico.

The President, however, expressed the opinion that nothing in that direction could be accomplished at the next session of congress.

FOG CAUSES THREE DEATHS

First Fatality, Though 300,000,000,000 Have Ridden.

London, Oct. 26.—Three persons were killed and a dozen injured this morning in a rear-end collison at the West Hampstead station of the Metropolitan underground railroad. The rear train, it appears, ran past the signals in a fog and crashed into a train standing at the station.

The Metropolitan has a remarkable record of immunity from fatalities. This is said to be the first accident resulting in the death of a passenger, although 300,000,000,000, people have been carried since the opening of the road.

ALFONSO TO BE EXAMINED

By Special on Tuberculosis—Alarming Reports Confirmed.

Madrid, Oct. 26.—The alarming reports circulated early in the month regarding the health of King Alfonso appear to be confirmed. It is understood the king, who will travel under the strictest incognito as Duke of Toledo during his coming visit to London, will submit to the examination of a specialist on tuberculosis, from which disease his father died.

The king's open air life has thus far kept the hereditary disposition in abeyance, and an operation was performed on him recently in the hope of checking the growing symptoms of consumption.

A REHEARING IS DENIED

Greene and Gaynor Lose Out in Court of Appeals.

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 29.—B. D. Greene and John F. Gaynor, contractors, who were convicted of defrauding the government out of a large sum of money, yesterday were denied a rehearing by the United States circuit court of appeals. Unless the defense procures a writ of certiorari from the United States supreme court, the defendants will have to spend four years in the penitentiary, besides paying a fine of $2,000,000 each.

Greene and Gaynor were convicted of frauds in connection with harbor improvements at Savannah, Ga. They are now confined at Macon, Ga.

QUAKE DEATH LIST GROWS

Fatalities in Italy Estimated at 600—King Gives $20,000.

Rome, Oct. 26.—King Victor Emanuel has donated $20,000 from his private purse, which, added to the amounts given by Pope Pius and the government, brings the total of the contributions for relief work to $50,000. The number of fatalities due to the earthquake is now estimated at 600.

THOUSANDS PRAY FOR RAIN

Drought Causes Remarkable Scene of Distress.

Bucharest, Oct. 28.—The distress resulting from the unprecedented droughts caused a remarkable scene here yesterday. The bishops and all other clergy, together with many thousands of people marched through the city, praying for rain. All business was suspended during the procession throughout the city.

AIRSHIP UP EIGHT HOURS

German War Balloon Shows Up Well in Test.

Berlin, Oct. 29.—The military dirigible balloon made a trip yesterday and remained up about eight hours. The trip was in the nature of an endurance test. No endeavor was made to cover any great distance, but the machine was maneuvered the entire day over a small area. It landed during a fog after a most satisfactory voyage.

The Parseval balloon went up at the same time and stayed in the air six and a half hours.

JAP VESSEL GOES ASHORE

Steamer Completely Wrecked, but Crew Is Saved.

Tokio, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from Moji reports that the Japanese freight steamer Kokwo, from Hong Kong to Yokohama, went ashore in a storm in the Rhisma and is a complete wreck. The crew was rescued in life-boats. The loss on the ship and cargo is $700,000.

FAIRBANKS DENIES REPORT

Middlesburg, Ky., Oct. 26.—Before leaving his special train here, Vice-President Fairbanks made clear his position with reference to quotations from certain St. Louis and New York papers to the effect that he was not a candidate actively or receptively, for the presidency. He said that while in St. Louis he refused positively to discuss politics, and that any statement alleged to have come from him in reference to politics or the presidency was entirely unfounded.

INDIAN DEAD AT 103.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 23.—Ferdinando Caterinello, aged 103, said to be the oldest Indian in the United States, was buried here yesterday. His wife died last spring, aged 102.

MARKET CRISIS PASSED

Is General Consensus of Opinion in Wall Street.

Big Institutions Resume Payment—Depositors Stand in Line All Night.

New York, Oct. 25.—A much calmer tone was apparent in business circles today. The success of the relief measures undertaken yesterday by J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and other prominent financiers, together with the serenity with which the officials of the Trust Company of America met the run of depositors on that institution, gave great encouragement to bankers and business men generally that no further trouble was to be feared.

The $25,000,000 made up by a pool headed by Mr. Morgan, which was sent into the stock market yesterday, is believed to have given permanent relief to the brokers who were in need of funds with which to carry the stocks bought and held on margins for their customers.

Small Bank Closes.

Announcement was made this morning that the United States Exchange bank, a small institution located in the Harlem district, would not open for business today. The bank has only a little more than $500,000 on deposit, did an inconspicuous business, and the announcement that it would not open for business was entirely without effect. There were lines of depositors waiting this morning in front of the Trust Company of America, and at the banking office of the Lincoln Trust company, up town.

Some of those in line at the Trust Company of America had been there all night. At the head of the line was a woman, who declined to leave her place even when the men next in line promised to restore it to her this morning. She suffered considerably from the cold night air, and several of the men, touched by her plight, went to a nearby restaurant at 3 o'clock in the morning and got some bread and coffee for her.

The Borough Bank of Brooklyn, a state institution, with a capital stock of $200,000 and deposits of about $3,000,000, did not open for business today.

Its business was not very large, and no prominent financiers were connected with it. One of its principal connections was the Knickerbocker Trust company, which suspended payment on Tuesday.

Another Suspends.

The International Trust company, one of the small and inconspicuous trust companies, closed its doors at 10:40. This trust company had a business connection with the Borough Bank of Brooklyn, which suspended payment today.

The Lincoln Trust company and the Trust Company of America resumed payment to depositors as usual this morning.

Rhode Island Suspensions.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 25.—The Union Trust company, on which there was a run yesterday, did not open for business today at 9 o'clock, the usual hour.

Branches at East Greenwich and Central Falls, R. I., were also closed today.

Situation in London.

London, Oct. 25.—American Securities rallied sharply on the stock exchange this morning, owing to the optimistic reports from New York following the active intervention of prominent financiers in the financial situation for the purpose of stopping the decline in prices.

Pittsburgers Satisfied.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 25.—The directors of the Pittsburg Stock exchange, at a meeting held this morning, decided to keep the exchange closed today. In view of the short session tomorrow, it was believed trading will not be resumed before Monday morning.

Robert C. Hall, president of the Pittsburg Stock exchange, expressed satisfaction with the local situation today.

Receivers for Knickerbocker.

Upon application of State Attorney General Jackson temporary receivers were appointed today for the Knickerbocker Trust company, which closed its doors on Tuesday after a run by its depositors. The receivers are Otto T. Bannard, Ernest Thalmann and Gen. Henry C. Ide, all of New York city. Each of the receivers is required to furnish a bond in $500,000.

BANKS ARE TO REOPEN

Suspended Institutions Ready for Business Again.

Demand for Copper Abroad Also Gives the U. S. Large Credits.

New York, Oct. 29.—The financial situation was without notable developments today, and the abating interest indicated that the public had pretty well gotten over its scare. The stock market was a little unsteady, but without extreme agitation.

Runs upon the banks here have practically ceased since the banks adopted the policy of paying large depositors in checks. Some transfers of accounts are being made from the smaller to the larger banks, which resulted in reverse balances against the former.

The news that the owners of cotton in the south are beginning to release it without holding out for higher prices, and that a break in the price of wheat has brought large European orders, is regarded here by bankers as significant of the powerful aid which the south and west are thus bringing to bear upon the situation.

Let Out a Million.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon, when the money stringency on the exchange was severe, the First National bank sent $1,000,000 to the floor of the exchange, which was loaned at 75 per cent.

The movement of American crops to European markets, together with the revival of a demand for copper abroad, will give the United States large credits with foreign bankers, and these can be availed of in bringing in gold, it is confidently believed, to the fullest extent that may be necessary.

It was announced today that several of the banks which were compelled to suspend last week have about perfected their plans to reopen for business. President Montgomery of the Hamilton bank, a Harlem institution which closed last week, said today:

"This bank will resume business in a few days—not later than Monday next in any event. I understand also that the Twelfth ward bank will resume in a few days."

The runs on the Trust Company of America and the Lincoln Trust company continued today, but in diminished volume.

The announcement of the increase of the rate of discount by the Imperial Bank of Germany from 5½ to 6½ per cent was of somewhat unfavorable effect on the London stock market as indicating that there will be no expansion of credit at present for speculative purposes. Notwithstanding this, however, American securities in London held firm.

THE CHADWICK DEPOSITION

Will Be Made Known on November 7.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 29.—No decision was handed down yesterday by the supreme court of Pennsylvania, sitting here, on the motion to suppress the deposition of the late Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick. The Jutte case, in which an effort is being made to have the Chadwick deposition admitted as evidence, will not be argued until November 7, when something definite regarding the document will be made known. In the meantime the deposition remains sealed.

ROOSEVELT CELEBRATES.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Sunday was President Roosevelt's forty-ninth birthday. No celebration marked the event, the President rounding out his forty-ninth year and entering upon his fiftieth with the same simplicity that always characterizes his acts. He did not depart from his customary Sunday program of worship, work and recreation.

"SPIELERS" FOR GOSPEL MEETINGS

Dr. Torrey, Veteran Evangelist, Adopts Novel Method to Fill His Tent.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—"Right this way, ladies and gentlemen. Christ and comfort inside. This may be your last chance. Don't let it slip."

Who can help listening when half a dozen men with deep bass voices parade up and down the sidewalk of a busy thoroughfare shouting out such marrow-chilling warnings as these. It is one of the methods that Rev. Dr. Reuben A. Torrey has adopted for filling his "big, steam-heated tent" at Clark and Chestnut streets.

Dr. Torrey's advertising campaign has aroused the admiration of everybody in Chicago who has to do with publicity getting. P. T. Barnum himself was a novice in the art when compared with the whitehaired evangelist.

Any dance hall manager or cheap theatre proprietor in Coney Island would pay liberally for a corps of barkers like Dr. Torrey's.

They have simply stunned North Clark street with their zeal. Up and down they pace in front of the tent, bellowing at the top of their voices:

"Get right with God. No cold feet inside. Everybody warm and cozy. Jesus is waiting for you."

Not content with that, they board passing cars, parade through the aisles like the newsboys and exhort the passengers thus:

"Here you are. Here's the big tent. Get off if you want to be saved. Greatest show in Chicago, and it's absolutely free."

One young man, whose large, black eyes were ablaze with religious fire, sprang upon a passerby and dragged him toward the door of the tent, exclaiming.

"You must be saved."

"But I am saved," protested the man.

"Are you a Christian?"

"Certainly."

"Glory be to God!" and away he bounded, looking for some less fortunate mortal, waving his arms and chanting:

"Walk in, ladies and gents. You're on the road to hell. This is the door to heaven."

No theatre in the city is getting the advertising that Dr. Torrey gets for nothing.

ONIONS AND CABBAGE BARRED IN FLATS

Des Moines Landlords Put Clause in Lease Forbidding Their Cooking.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 29.—Do you abhor the smell of boiling cabbage? Does the odor of frying onions make you ill? If they do, come to Des Moines.

That city now is the onion and cabbage haters' paradise. For even though you may live in a flat you will not have to be annoyed by the smell of vegetables. Des Moines landlords have said so. And what they say they mean. It was the Des Moines Landlords' association that first ruled that no babies should occupy their flats. And they went even further. They put it in the lease, and when one young couple brought a young daughter into the world it was a Des Moines landlord who put out the family for violating the terms of the lease.

Now it is something else. In leases now being made in Des Moines is the following provision:

"Provided always that by these presents said lessees covenants and agrees that the cooking of any cabbage or onions, regardless of quantity, shall work a forfeiture of this lease and all right inuring thereunder shall cease to be upon declaration by the lessor."

So steak and onions and the New England boiled dinner will be things of the past in the Des Moines apartment-houses. Flat dwellers may revolt if they want to, but it will do them no good.

The first lease to contain this new provision was the Martindale flats, an exclusive apartment-house. It found ready takers, too, with the "taboo" and all. For the flat dwellers know that what one landlord does in Des Moines all of them will do.

Sees Danger in Third Term

London, Oct. 29.—Right Hon. Henry Labouchere, nicknamed "Labby" in the English press, for forty years a member of parliament and now a member of the king's privy council, is one of the keenest observers of American political affairs. In the current Truth Labouchere says:

"The conflict between Roosevelt and the great financial magnates is not over. It seems contrary to human nature that, taking him for what he is, Roosevelt is not desirous of fighting to a finish. Moreover, he will send an American fleet to the Pacific, and, although he may not be desirous of a war with Japan, nobody doubts that the fleet will be sent there with an eye to a contingency that might culminate in war. He may be his own successor, but were I an American I should be against this on general principles.

"No matter what the man's abilities may be, it is idle to suppose there can be only one man in the United States who is fit to be its President. History has shown that the best kings are more dangerous to self-government than the worst, and what is true of kings is equally applicable to presidents, probably even more so, for they have more power than most constitutional kings.

"Washington did no wiser or more patriotic thing than in refusing to be President a third term. Even second terms have had their disadvantages, for many American presidents have been much influenced during their first term by the hope of securing a second.

"Once a man becomes practically President for life the idea is encouraged that it would be better to accept his son as his successor instead of leaving this to popular elections. Soon loyalty to the family of the ruler is inculcated as a patriotic virtue and devotion to the sovereign replaces devotion to the country."

USE RAILROAD PASSES

Interstate Commerce Commission Has Names of Offenders

Washington, Oct. 29.—It has come to the ears of members of the interstate commerce commission that certain congressmen are traveling on railroad passes. The offenders are said to be many. The names of some of them are known, and in the case of one southern member, at least, the number of the pass has been secured.

But may not a congressman who is employed by a railroad company ride on passes just as any other employe does? This is the problem with which the commission is confronted. The general public has been under the impression that he is expressly forbidden to do so. In fact, when the Hepburn act was being considered this very phrase was thoroughly threshed out and the country at large was led to believe the "old reliable" annual had seen its day as an influencer of legislators and a moulder of legislation.

Caused Increased Salaraies.

On the strength of this impression many a rural voter was reconciled to the $2,500 a year increase in congressional salaries granted at the first session. Representatives and senators alike gave the cutting off of passes as the principal reason for voting themselves more pay. The act to regulate commerce, as amended June 29, 1906 says:

"No common carrier subject to the provisions of this act shall after January 1, 1907, directly or indirectly issue or give any interstate free ticket, free pass or free transportation for passengers, except its employes and their families, officers, agents, surgeons, and attorneys at law."

In ruling on this clause the interstate commerce commission aid:

"The provisions of the act relative to the issuance of free tickets, free passes, free transportation or free carriage to employes or carriers apply only to persons who are actually in the service of the carriers and who devote substantially all their time to the work or business of such carriers."

Under this interpretation of the law it is up to offending congressmen to speak up and declare which master they are serving. If he is qualifying for a pass by giving substantially all his time to a railroad company, his constituents will be glad to know where he stands, and if he is not the interstate commerce commission will be pleased to hear him make his acts jibe with the law. If convicted of taking a pass unlawfully, both he and the railroad issuing it are liable to fines of not less than $100 nor more than $2,000.

Tempting Fate.

Any number of congressmen are in the employe of railroads, principally as attorneys, but none has as yet expressed a desire to have his right to ride on a railroad pass tested in the courts or before the commission. Indeed, not all of these railroad congressmen are tempting fate. Just a goodly number of brave souls have decided that the game "is worth the candle."

INDICT JUDGE GROSSCUP

Negligence to Produce Manslaughter the Charge.

Charleston, Ill., Oct. 29.—Seven bench warrants were issued from the Coles county circuit court today for the arrest of the officials and employes of the Charleston & Mattoon Interurban line, as a result of a wreck near this city last August, in which eighteen passengers were killed. Federal Judge Peter S. Grosscup, of Chicago, is among those indicted. The others are Directors Underwood, Sampsell and Rose, of Chicago; President E. A. Potter, Superintendent Moore and Motorman Charles Botts.

Motorman McClara who, as claimed by the company was responsible for the accident, by running an express car between stations without orders, has not yet been indicted. Criminal negligence, tending to produce manslaughter, is the charge against the seven men named, and it is now believed that the indictment against McClara, if one is returned by the present jury, will be upon a more serious charge. The bonds of the indicted men were fixed at $5,000 each and security was furnished in each case.

GIRL LIVES IN CELLAR

Was Forced to Sleep With the House Watchdog.

New York, Oct. 29.—Charged with compelling her seven-year-old daughter Martha to sleep in the basement with a mongrel house dog, and of otherwise ill-treating the child, Mrs. Annie Mohr, wife of Peter Mohr, a contract plasterer, of No. 102 East Shell road, Corona, L. I., was arraigned before Magistrate Connorton in the Flushing police court.

The complaint against the mother was made by Agent Pergrisch, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Complaints from neighbors led to the investigation and discovery of the child, who, it was charged, was not permitted to leave her den in the cellar with the dog.

Family Well-to-Do.

On hearing the testimony and looking at the abused child, Magistrate Connorton declared it was one of the most outrageous as well as peculiar cases of the kind that had ever come to his notice, for the Mohr family are in comfortable circumstances and have two other children, both of whom are well kept and well clothed.

Little Martha is the second child of the three in the Mohr household. Both her elder and younger sister, who were in court, looked happy and smiling. Mohr told the court that Martha was born in Switzerland and for some unaccountable reason Mrs. Mohr took a radical dislike to her, which all efforts to overcome had failed.

They finally gave the child out for adoption to a woman in Switzerland, who died before the family came to America, with the result that Mrs. Mohr was compelled to take Martha back home again. No amount of persuasion, Mohr said, could induce his wife to accept the little one as her own and since then the child has lived an outcast.

When she appeared in court her body was covered with bruises, the marks of repeated beatings, while she cowered in fear every time an unexpected move was made. In marked contrast to her two sisters, Martha's clothing was coarse and ragged and her puny, wasted figure showed the lack of nourishment and care.

Denied Admission.

When he first went to the Mohr house, Agent Pergrisch says, he was denied admission, but finally Mrs. Mohr called the girl up from the cellar. He said she was shivering and blue with cold. Mrs. Mohr is in a delicate condition, and although Magistrate Connorton was much wrought up over the case, he was compelled to parole the woman and set the hearing for Saturday, November 2. In the meantime the Children's Society will take care of little Martha.

BIRMINGHAM GOES DRY

Another Southern County Joins Prohibition List.

Presence of Thousands of Women and Children Played Important Part in Election.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 28.—Jefferson county, after one of the hottest campaigns in its history, has gone dry by a majority of about 1,500. The city of Birmingham gave a majority of 320 against prohibition. The feature of the election was the presence of thousands of women and children at the polls. They paraded the streets with banners, sang hymns and pleaded with voters and it is believed that they played an important part in carrying the county for prohibition. The vote was the largest ever cast in the county.

OCEAN LINER IS DAMAGED

Finland Strikes Breakwater at Dover, England.

Dover, England, Oct. 29.—The Red Star line steamer Finland, from New York Oct. 19 for Dover and Antwerp, struck the western end of the southern breakwter last night while entering this port. She sustained extensive damage to her bows. No lives were lost, but a man who was working on the breakwater at the time had his thigh broken.

TWELVE STATES TO VOTE

November 5 to Be Memorable Day for Candidates.

Local Contests, Particularly in Cincinnati and Cleveland, Are of Great Interest.

New York, Oct. 29.—There will be elections in twelve states one week from today. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maryland, Mississippi and Kentucky a governor and other state officers are to be chosen; in New Jersey, a governor only; in New York, two associate justices o fthe court of appeals; in Pennsylvania, a state treasurer, and in Nebraska, a railroad commissioner and two regents of the State university. In Ohio, Utah and California, municipal officers are to be selected, while in New York county a number of judges and a sheriff are to be voted for.

The Prohibitionists have a state ticket in all the states except Maryland and Mississippi, and city tickets in Cleveland and Cincinnati, but not in San Francisco or Salt Lake.

Socialists Tickets.

The Socialists also have tickets in all the states, except Mississippi and Maryland, and city tickets in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Salt Lake, but not in San Francisco.

The Socialist-Labor party has tickets in Kentucky, Massachusetts and New Jersey, while Union Labor made nominations for city officers in San Francisco.

There is only one ticket—the Democratic—in Mississippi, and the result, of course, is not doubtful.

In Massachusetts there are ten tickets, five being divided among Democrats, who are engaged in a factional fight with the state delegation to the national Democratic convention next year in prospective. The ballot law commission decided that Henry M. Whitney was the nominee for governor.

In Nebraska the Democrats and Populists fused on the officials to be voted for throughout the state.

Contest in Maryland.

In Maryland there will be a straight contest between the Democrats and the Republicans, only the two parties having made nominations for state officers. In addition to these a house of delegates and one-half of the state senate are to be elected. The next legislature will choose two United States senators—one to fill the unexpired term of the late Arthur P. Gorman, and the other to take the place of Senator Rayner. The Republicans adhere to the old plan of senatorial election, but the Democrats are to put into effect a new senatorial primary plan, which requires every member of the legislature to vote for the candidate receiving the highest vote in his district. The senatorial primaries, so far at least as the Democrats are concerned, will hereafter be a part of the regular elections in Maryland. Three aspirants for the long term will be voted for November 5, the candidates for the short term having no opposition.

The local election particularly in New York county, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Salt Lake and San Francisco, are of particular interest this year.

Fusion in New York.

In New York county, the Republicans and the Independence League (Hearst) have fused on the county ticket, which is made up of a number of court justices and a sheriff. This gives unusual interest to the contest, although the Republicans named the head of the ticket. M. Linn Bruce, for justice of the supreme court; the most important office, that of sheriff, went to the Independence League, whose nominee, Maximilian F. Ihmsen, has been William R. Hearst's campaign manager in several campaigns. Of the ten judges nominated the Republicans named five and the Independence League the others. Opposed to Ihmsen on the Democratic ticket is Thomas F. Foley, Democratic leader of the Second assembly district and a well-known figure in East Side politics, while James W. Gerard heads the Democratic ticket for justice of the supreme court. Soon after the nominations were made, Mayor McClellan, who had been opposed by the present Tammany machine, announced that he would support the Democratic ticket against the Republican-Hearst combine.

In Cincinnati there is a triangular contest, Dempsey, Democrat, being opposed by Frank Pfaff, elected vice mayor two years ago on the same ticket with Dempsey, and by Col. Leopold Markbreit, the veteran German editor. Pfaff leads the city party ticket, which includes several Democratic nominees, and Markbreit is the Republican candidate.

Have Four Tickets.

There are four tickets in Salt Lake City, the American or anti-Mormon party having made nominations for local offices, as have the Republicans, Democrats and Socialists.

In San Francisco, the Democrats and Good Government forces have combined and nominated the present acting-mayor, who is opposed by a Republican as well as a Union Labor candidate, and the three-cornered fight is decidedly lively.

CRISIS IN WALL STREET

Will Make Confidence Stronger, Says Johnson.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 28.—United States Senator Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, who is the guest of Mobile for two days, says, regarding the financial situation:

"The Wall street crisis is due, in my opinion, to the unreliability of the men in charge, and should in no way affect the conservative financial institutions of the country. The cleaning out that has and will result from the reorganizations will make public condence all the stronger. President Roosevelt's turning on the light of conditions that have existed was a good thing, and he is not to be blamed for the crisis that resulted. The banks in the south, especially in Alabama, have not felt the crisis at all. The south instead of being a borrower from Wall street, as in the past, is really a lender to that financial center."

GRANT FAMILY REUNION

Ten States Represented at Meeting—Officers Elected.

Windsor, Conn., Oct. 29.—Some ten states were represented at the fifth biennial reunion of the Grant Family association at the First Congregational church here yesterday afternoon. General Frederick Dent Grant, president of the association, presided, and was one of the principal speakers. J. G. Phelps Stokes, of New York, also of the Grant line, was another speaker. General Grant spoke on "Real Citizenship."

The officers elected included, president, General Frederick D. Grant, New York; secretary and treasurer, Frank Grant, Westfield, Mass.

The festivities of the day closed with a banquet.

TRY TO WRECK TRAIN.

Kursk, Russia, Oct. 29.—An infernal machine was exploded on the railroad track near here today in an attempt to wreck a train bound for Sebastopol. The track was torn up, but the locomotive was only slightly damaged.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 26.—Bradstreet's today says:

Trade and industrial have tended toward quiet in sympathy with reports of financial unsettlement at New York and a few other cities; the continuance of mild weather, affecting as it does retail distribution; the natural seasonable slowing down of jobbing trade and the influence upon retail trade and collections, of the continuance of the holding movement of crops. On the other hand, the financial situation at New York, generally speaking, seems to be well in hand; the New York banks under courageous and experienced leaders are meeting conditions as they arise with discretion; recent declines in prices of cereals and cotton have encouraged foreign demand for the country's products; the holding of cotton, a great exchange-making medium, is showing some signs of relaxing, and lowered prices of domestic commodities lead to the hope that the demand of a prosperous country, affected by the unduly high level of some commodities, will revive.

Business failures for the week ended Oct. 24, number 217, against 134 last week, 184 in the like week of 1906, 178 in 1905, 180 in 1904, and 217 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 39, as against 36 last week and 29 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended Oct. 24, aggregate 457,765,589 bushels, against 4,964,062 last week, 5,188,817 this week last year, and 4,952,134 in 1901. For the first 17 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 63,475,466 bushels against 58,173,587 in 1906-07, and 99,318,598 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 749,122 bushels against 572,825 last week and 1,495,111 in 1906. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 16,693,933 bushels against 13,316,938 in 1906-07.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 29.—Higher cables, reports of drouth in various parts of Europe and a natural reaction from yesterday's depression caused wheat to rally this morning. Liverpool was a penny higher at the opening and slightly in advance of this position at noon. At Minneapolis, wheat stocks increased 175,000 bushels in three days. Broomhall cables indicated conditions of drouth in Roumania, Germany, Hungary, Bulgaria, and India, and excessive rain in Argentina. After opening ¼c higher, cash jumped from $1.00½ to $1.01½ within a half-hour of the opening. December showed a gain of ½c in starting at $1.01¾. The price sagged ¼c soon after the opening. December was ½c up in opening at $1.06¾, and ¾c above this mark at 10 a. m. After opening ¼c up, July hung steadily at $1.01¾c in the forenoon.

The crowd sold wheat shortly after 12 m. At 12.10 Logan sold about a million and a half of December. Selling led by Finley Barrell, Marfield, Tearse, Noyes and commission houses, became general before noon. Liverpool closed ⅞d to 1⅛d higher. The Toledo closes follow: Cash, 99c; December, 100c; May, 105c; July, 100c.

There was no change in corn in Liverpool at the opening, but at 1:30 p. m. a slight gain was made. The Bartlett people bought May. December gained ⅝c in opening at 59⅝c, and then went up ¼c before the noon hour. There was no change in May after the option started ⅝c higher at 60⅝c. July lost ground during the early hours, the noon price standing at 50¼c. The option opened ⅜c higher at 61c.

Patten sold corn at 10:40 a. m. Liverpool closed unchanged to ¼d up. The local finals were: Cash, 61c; December, 57½c; May, 59c; July, 59c.

Oats was higher except in the Juply option. December was up at 51c. May scored a gain of ½c at 52⅜c. During the initial hour the price went up ½c. After opening ½c higher at 49⅜c, July dipped to 49⅝c before the middle of the day.

At Chicago cash sample oats was reported to come off at 11:32 a. m. Oats closed as follows: Cash, 49½c; December, 48¼c; May, 50¼c; July, 48¼c.

Clover seed weakened slightly from the effects of liquidation in closing out the October option. December and March were unchanged at $9.70 and $9.65, respectively. Cash and October opened unchanged at $10.00 and lost 5c soon after the start.

The close of clover seed was the same as the noon prices.

TOLEDO.

				—Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Oct.29.	Oct.28
Cash	1.00½	....	97	99	1.00¼
Dec.	1.01¾	....	98	1.00	1.01¼
May	1.06¾	1.06¾	1.03¾	1.05	1.06¼
July	1.01¾	1.02	99½	1.00	1.01½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61	62
Dec.	58⅝	59	56⅝	57½	58¼
May	60⅜	....	58⅞	59	60
July	61	....	....	59	60¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	51¼
Dec.	51	....	....	48¾	50¼
May	52⅜	53	....	50½	52½
July	49¾	....	....	48¾	49½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.00	....	....	9.95	10.00
Oct	10.00	....	....	9.95	10.00
Dec.	9.70	....	....	9.70	9.70
March	9.70	....	....	9.65	9.65
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	83	86
No. 2	....	....	....	82	85
No. 3	....	....	....	78	81
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.25
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.50	9.55
Dec.	....	....	....	9.60	9.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	98	98⅝	94¼	96⅝	97⅜
May	1.06½	....	1.02¼	1.03⅝	1.05⅝
July	1.00½	....	97⅛	98	1.00
Sept.	98	98⅛	95½	96⅝	....
Corn—					
Dec.	57⅜	57⅝	55⅛	56	57¼
May	59⅜	59⅝	57⅝	58⅛	59¼
July	59	59¼	57	57⅞	59
Oats—					
Dec.	49¼	50¼	45⅞	46¼	49
May	52⅞	53	49¼	49½	52¼
July	48	48¼	46½	46⅞	48

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.10⅞	1.11⅛	1.08⅞	....	1.10
May	1.12⅞	....	1.10⅛	....	....
Corn—					
Dec.	71	....	....	....	70⅝
May	68¼	....	....	....	68⅛

ST. LOUIS.

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